

Dinosaur Jr. Is Back From Extinction • 14 | What's Between Buck Angel's Legs? • 27

JUDY SCHULTZ

slow food

IAN DOIG

stay at home dad

ANDREW PAUL

back to basics

ANGELA BRUNSCHOT

economic happiness

SEE

VIRTUES OF THE SIMPLE LIFE

NOVEMBER 12, 2009
ISSUE 833

Live Entertainment

DOWNTOWN
November 12th - 14th
DUANE ALLEN
November 17th - 21st
DERIKA HARVEY

WEST EDMONTON MALL
November 12th - 14th
AJ
November 17th - 21st
STAN GALLANT

KARAOKE EVERY SUNDAY AT WEST @ 9pm

EDMONTON OILERS PAY PER VIEW
Sunday, November 15th @ 12:00 pm
Edmonton Oilers vs. Atlanta Thrashers
* playing at all Edmonton Pubs locations



WELCOME ROBO FACS!

www.edmontonpubs.com



BLUES ON WHYTE

Live music 7 days a week
The beat in the heart of old Strathcona

This Week NOV 12 - NOV 14
TOO SLIM and The Tail Draggers

Next Week FUNKAFEELEYA
November 16-21

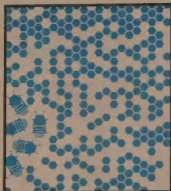
AROUND THE CORNER
SAM COCKRELL & RUSSEL JACKSON

MAURICE JOHN VAUGHN
FIST FULL OF BLUES

Saturday Afternoon Jam
HOSTED BY ROTTEN DAN

Eclectic Sundays Featuring
THE CONSONANCE

10329 - 82nd Avenue • www.bluesonwhyte.ca



GROWTH, WEALTH, AND THE PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS

As a new report is expected on the city's social and environmental progress, a local economist explains why growth isn't always best.

ILLUSTRATION BY MICHAEL TRAVRS

7 feature HEMINGWAY IN A HOUSECOAT

Sometimes you get more done when you're not at work. A stay-at-home dad shares his literary adventures.

9 opinion EDDY REMAINS AT THE HELM

The Tories give Ed Stelmach a tepid endorsement, and cross their fingers for resource revenues to rebound.

14 music WHEN DINOSAUR JR. WALKED THE EARTH

The music the alt-rock trio is making post-reunion might be even better than the CDs that built their reputation.

22 on screen TEENAGE GIRLS, BEWARE OF PETER SARSGAARD

A precocious London schoolgirl comes to regret her fling with a droopy-eyed older man in *An Education*.

26 arts ALL THINGS BRIGHT, BEAUTIFUL AND GLOWY
In Keith Murray's new exhibition, God isn't just omnipotent; he's luminous and transgendered.

regulars my town pg 10 | frontlines pg 11 | cds pg 17 | dan savage pg 18 | calendar pg 19

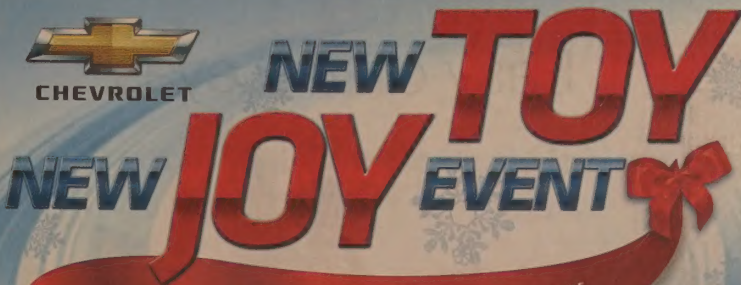
listings city pg 10 | music pg 17 | film pg 14 | arts pg 23



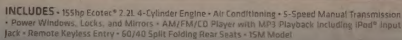
SEEMAGAZINE.COM

• SLIDE SHOW • Healthcare students give the province a piece of their mind





INCLUDES \$1,000 HOLIDAY BONUS



INCLUDES \$1,000 HOLIDAY BONUS!

INCLUDES - 169hp 2.4L VVT Ecotec Engine • 17" Wheels • 6 Standard Airbags • 4 Wheel Disc Brakes with ABS and StabiliTrak Electronic Stability Control • OnStar[®] • Air, Tilt/Telescopic Steering Wheel, and Cruise Control • Power Windows and Locks with Remote Keyless Entry • 15M Model

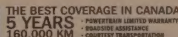


**CANADIAN
PRICING
ADVANTAGE**

**IT PAYS TO SHOP
IN CANADA.**

60 DAY SATISFACTION GUARANTEE

VISIT YOUR ALBERTA CHEVROLET DEALER TODAY



Easy on the eyes.



Awesome all digital TELUS TV.

Switch to TELUS TV® and get:

- Superb picture and sound quality
- Over 390 digital channels to choose from, including 35 in HD
- The flexibility to build the package that's right for you

Plus, sign up now and receive a FREE HD PVR rental!

Add TELUS TV to
a home bundle from

\$23/mo.


the future is friendly.™

Call 310-MYTV or visit telus.com/gettv or your nearest TELUS authorized dealer.

TELUS AUTHORIZED DEALERS

Downtown

TELUS Plaza North
Kingway Garden Mall
City Centre Mall

North

Londonderry Mall
Horsgate Mall

South

Southgate Mall
Millwoods Town Centre
Bonnie Doon Mall

West End

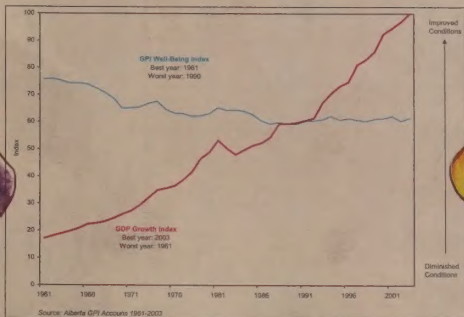
West Edmonton Mall
14000 116 Ave. NW

St. Albert

St. Albert Centre
200 St. Albert Rd., Unit 20
20A Main Dr.

SLOW LIFE • ECONOMICS • BY ANGELA BRUNSCHOT (with web)

Heroes, Villains, And The Pursuit Of Happiness



WITH A NEW REPORT DUE ON THE CITY'S SOCIAL AND ENVIRONMENTAL PROGRESS, AN ECONOMIST EXPLAINS WHY GROWTH ISN'T ALWAYS BEST

On your commute home tonight, imagine you pass a multiple-car accident. A distracted driver, eating a fast food burger, chain-smoking, and yelling into his cellphone at the lawyer handling his divorce, misses a red light and a huge accident occurs.

Under the current economic system, he's a hero. All his socially counterproductive actions – the smoking, the divorce, the gas-guzzling car – result in monetary transactions and growth.

That's the scenario Edmonton economist Mark Anielski uses to explain just how ineffective our current methods of measuring societal well-being really are. The author of *The Economics of Happiness* has been working on different ways of measuring overall societal health since the 1990s.

The main method currently used to measure growth, Gross Domestic Product or GDP, includes all kinds of destructive behaviour and events as a part of growth. "We always hear the same old line about getting back to growth," Anielski says. "That's like saying 'Let's get back to cancer.' If we have an economy of well-being, it doesn't have to have the same level of production and consumption."

People who don't generate a lot of monetary transactions, meanwhile, don't contribute to growth, and so their actions are considered negative in a GDP model. "I'm a villain," Anielski says. "I could be making a

lot more money. I could have an office that I rent for a \$1,000 a month, but I don't need to. I ride my bike instead of owning a second car. All my choices are going against the growth model."

Beyond these individual actions, governments are also starting to question how economic well-being is measured. And with Anielski's help, the City of Edmonton is taking a step towards a new kind of comprehensive balance sheet, one that would include Genuine Progress Indicators, or GPI, which measures quality of life and happiness as opposed to just growth. By the end of the year, *SEE Magazine* has learned, the city will release a report tracking these indicators from 1981 to the present.

The report will essentially look at whether the quality of life in the city has improved, says David Faber, executive director of Strategic Management with the city.

"Wealth is more than the money in your pocket," he says. "Do you feel safe? Do you have access to transportation? Access to parks? Do you have leisure time?"

The report's findings include both positive and negative signs. There's an improved trade balance, with exports exceeding imports – a 45.5 per cent improvement over 1981. On the other hand, transportation costs per capita are up 167.8 per cent. As for social well-being, educational attainment was up 38 per cent since 1981, but reported family disputes also went up 127.5 per cent. And under the environment heading, the quality of water in the North Saskatchewan River went up 77.2 per cent, but

greenhouse gas emissions are also up 13 per cent.

Intangible Goals, And Practical Decisions

Bringing this kind of data to city council is the critical part of Anielski's work. "I can tell council that the average commuting time is going up 30 seconds every year, regardless of what they do," he says. "You put up a multimillion-dollar overpass like 23rd Avenue, or another lane on Grand Road, and it begs the question – what was the expected return on well-being for the tax dollars?"

Coun. Karen Leibovici has been calling for a more comprehensive bottom line for years. Although she hasn't seen the new report yet, she's looking forward to the additional information from administration that will provide a broader base on which council can make decisions.

"Dollars and cents are immediate," she says. "But when we are projecting 10 or 20 years down the road and looking at the impacts of our decisions, that's when other things like the environmental and social factors come into play."

The new indicators should help bring long-term goals and the city vision (such as increased use of sustainable transportation or environmental preservation) into council chambers in a more practical and concrete way, Leibovici says. It will also help the city track the progress it's making towards these goals.

Coun. Kim Krushell also welcomes the additional information, but she cautions that the GPIs are not a science, that council decisions are complex, and these indicators will be

taken in context with a lot of other information. She points out, for instance, that the 23rd Avenue intersection wasn't all about commuting times, but rather the liability issues for the city. "Quality of life indicators are not the be-all and end-all," she says. "They are just another tool that can be applied to help politicians or corporations make better decisions."

While Anielski agrees that GPIs are only a part of the equation, he says it's crucial for governments to at least begin asking these kinds of quality of life questions. He cites the example of local farmers looking to preserve agricultural lands in the northeast as an example.

"The truth is, we run this enterprise called the city without a balance sheet," he says. "There's no balance sheet, so you can't tell me how much agricultural land there is in the city boundaries, because they don't have that data. How can you have a conversation about food security when you don't even know what your assets are?"

Big Questions For Alberta

Edmonton is not the only government trying to get a better handle on quality of life. Anielski is also working on the province's land-use framework, which will look at the regional environmental and social repercussions of development. "You read the stuff in the newspapers," he says, "and you think we're just dinosaurs, but we are doing some leading-edge stuff."

In fact, as far back as 1992, under then-premier Ralph Klein, Alberta was looking at ways of measuring

outcomes for tax dollars, and Anielski did a GPI report for Alberta. Unfortunately, Klein didn't do much to respond to the report, Anielski writes in *The Economics of Happiness*, other than to say that its writers were entitled to their own view of progress. The Pembina Institute also did a GPI study for Alberta's 2005 centennial, which showed GDP gaining while GPI decreased.

Anielski poses the province a moral challenge: If the overall happiness of the province is indeed optimized at a certain GDP level, and Alberta is making three or four times that amount, could Alberta accept a lower level of economic growth? The province needs to have that conversation, he says. How much oil can be extracted without compromising the Athabasca ecological system? Or are Albertans willing to sacrifice the region's happiness for more oil?

He's not prescribing any one course of action, he says; he just wants to challenge conventional thinking about the intrinsic benefits of economic growth. And he's certainly not trying to tell anyone to get rid of their cars, stop smoking, or spend more time with their families.

"We can quibble about what we consider bad," he says. "We are never going to resolve those issues, but we can agree that a car crash or a hurricane is undesirable. We can all agree on that."

Mark Anielski will be speaking at the Parkland Institute's fall conference, *Crisis And Opportunity: It's Time for a Progressive Economy* (Nov. 20-21). For more information, go to www.parkland.arts.ualberta.ca.

SLOW LIFE • FOOD • BY JUDY SCHULTZ (with words)

The Unbearable Sweetness Of Slow

MAMA TOLD YOU RIGHT — HAVE SOME PATIENCE. SLOW DOWN, AND TAKE SOME ENJOYMENT IN YOUR FOOD

Any doctor will tell you: we rush too much, we're stressed, we're ornery, and we eat badly. We don't cook either. It's easier to eat fast-and-greasy on the way home or just call a take-out joint. It'll still be fast and greasy, but oh joy, it comes to the door.

And so, the sweetness of slow eludes us.

In Italy, a guy named Carlo Petrini fixed that problem by inventing an organization called Slow Food, designed to help Italians take back their diminishing food culture. Slow simmered soups, slow-rise bread, slow-baked in wood-fired ovens, slowly savoured with real cheese from real cows. A little oil, a little more wine, the happy babble of family and friends all squabbling around the same table. It was fun, healthy, and traditional, and today his International Slow Food groups are doing very well in 130-odd countries. No doubt Petrini has grown rich on the profits, which is okay with me; may he and his appetite live long and prosper. Those of us who love to hang out in kitchens only wish we'd thought of it first.

I do love hanging out in my own kitchen. It's not fancy, but it's fun, and on a long weekend in a cold season, there's nowhere I'd rather be. Sadly, it's hard to find the time because I'm so busy being rushed, stressed, and ornery, though I do eat well, and enjoy every moment of it — and that includes the hunting, gathering, and cooking.

Here's my advice about enjoying food to the max. Feast your eyes first. Shop where the food looks terrific. Smell the fresh bread from the bakery, stop for coffee next door, flirt with the regulars. Now take the groceries home, turn off the phone, crank up the music, and sharpen your favourite knife.

In these dark, cold months, I like to throw a stew together, or a pie, partly for the fun of it, and partly because it smells so good once it's underway. (Regarding the pie, I didn't say anything about making my own crust. Pie crust, especially puff pastry, is my personal nemesis, and the Pillsbury Doughboy does just fine.) Mound some apple cubes into a pastry shell, hit it with a little cinnamon, a wisp of sugar, and fling it in the oven. If there happens to be an oven-ready turkey available, put that in too, and take the rest of the afternoon off. Forget those godaw-

ful potpourri concoctions; a turkey dinner with apple pie is the original aromatherapy. If memory serves, aromas that make you feel this good are frequently illegal.

Cooking and baking isn't just about the food. It's also about the music, and you gotta have the right tunes. Music to cook by? For starters, Sir Michael Philip Jagger, almost any of his early stuff. I'm also partial to the entire soundtrack from *The Big Chill*. (Yes, I'm old. Get over it.) I love to cook along with the blues, Chicago, Delta, Texas... Love John Lee Hooker and Etta James in my kitchen. Nobody sings "The Jealous Kind" better than Etta, except maybe Delbert McClinton, the boy from Lubbock.

Having cooked up a feast, it's time to dig in. Eating alone isn't a bad thing at all, because you can eat any darn thing you like, anywhere you like, and any way, including with your fingers. But eating with the right people is even better. Let it be people you love to hang around with. People who make you laugh your head off.

Above all, be slow about it. Your mama could have told you that, and she probably did. Mental note to cooks, lovers and departing friends: slow it down, dammit. Linger is an art, and it makes practice.



ILLUSTRATION BY ALL STANTON

SLOW LIFE • SKILLS • BY ANDREW PAUL (with words)

Do-It-Yourself Automotive Tricks

SEE WRITERS GET BACK TO THE BASICS BY RECLAIMING WHAT USED TO BE ESSENTIAL LIFE SKILLS

This week, *SEE* web editor Andrew Paul learns how to change the oil in his car. Read along in future issues as our writers learn more basic household skills.

My father passed along many skills to me while I grew up on an acreage west of the city in a house that was under perpetual renovations. By the

ther.

The root of my mechanical dedication rests in my family's long history of jalopy enthusiasm. Like Old Yeller, the rusted-out 1981 Chevy extended cab whose back window we smashed out one afternoon while loading the box with firewood, or the ancient station wagon "affectionately" called the leprosy car thanks to its palomino paint deterioration — seriously, Archie's car had nothing on these buckets of junk.

But recently I decided it was time to learn some basic vehicle maintenance.

AT ONE POINT THERE WERE THREE GENERATIONS OF FAMILY WORKING AT CALCO AUTO — MYSELF, MY FATHER AND MY SON.

age of 12, I was well versed in the fine arts of operating a table saw, pressurizing the well, and chopping wood to heat the cabin during the winter months.

However, despite growing up in the redneck heartland of monster trucks, I've never been interested in mechanics. And looking back I feel I've cheated myself out of the time-honoured tradition of learning basic vehicle maintenance from your fa-

nance, if for no other reason than to save \$50 on changing my oil at a shop.

Unfortunately, my pa lives out of town, so my next best bet was to learn the automotive ropes from the pros in NAIT's automotive department — sorry, Dad.

When I arrived at NAIT, instructor Calvin Coley was there to greet me with a hearty handshake, his enormous meathooks engulfing my lily-



Passing On His Skills | Calvin Coley at the NAIT instructional garage. PHOTO BY JIMMY BROWN/EPIC PHOTOGRAPHY

white collegiate hands.

Coley was born into the auto trade in 1957 while his father was operating the High Park Texaco full service station here in Edmonton. Coley grew up in that shop until 1984 when Texaco downgraded the shop to a self-serve station. That's when Coley

opened Calco Auto Services, which just celebrated its 25th anniversary.

"At one point there were three generations of family working at Calco Auto — myself, my father, and my son," Coley says. "I always joke that my first job interview in my life was when I came to NAIT to teach."

That was four years ago, and together with fellow instructor Darren Jones, who has 18 years' worth of experience in dealership shops, they were going to pass along their oil-changing skills to me. And I was relieved to hear that automotive

Oil, cont'd on pg. 8

SLOW LIFE • CAREER • BY IAN DOUG WITH KATE

Hemingway In A Housecoat

SOMETIMES YOU GET MORE DONE WHEN YOU'RE NOT AT WORK. A STAY-AT-HOME DAD SHARES HIS LITERARY ADVENTURES

Turning my flashlight off, the wall of black northern Manitoba summer night recedes as my eyes adjust. My surroundings become visible only in silhouette: Lake Winnipeg sloshing against limestone boulders at the edge of my campsite, the tidy manicured grass of Beaver Creek campground ringed with parkland trees. Tonight I'm lying on a picnic table that's aligned with the Milky Way, writing this story and watching an unexpected meteor shower as the campfire embers burn down.

"This is what we ought to be doing," my younger brother Lorne said minutes earlier over a wiener-sticked hotdog supper. By "this," he meant working on self-directed projects like the one that's brought us here. We're in our beloved Canadian backwoods working on a story about Lake Winnipeg's commercial fishery.

My three siblings and I grew up traipsing through the northern Saskatchewan bush, and though we've all studied, worked, and travelled internationally, nature, the woods, and the family farm have stayed close to our hearts.

Lorne is asleep in the tent after a heavy work week at his research science job at the University of Saskatchewan. He's here on the lake as my co-writer and photographer courtesy of his enlightened workplace. For both of us, this is a professional development project. It just happens to be a very cool one. Manitoba's Interlake region is gorgeous, stored country, and Lake Winnipeg is vast and ecologically complex, one of the world's largest freshwater lakes. In July, we sailed the lake's south basin on the *Namoo*, a former Coast Guard vessel packed with scientists who are conducting long-term studies of the lake's ecosystem. In the morning, we'll head out on the water again, this time, with three local fishermen working the fall season. We're meeting and interviewing people, photographing and writing like it's going out of style. I owe this burst of professional energy and accomplishment to my 17-month-old toddler Kate, and to her mom's patience.

For three years, I was editor-in-chief of *Fast Forward Weekly*, *SE7's* Calgary sister paper. I'd worked the previous decade as an underpaid, overworked freelance writer, experiencing professional exhaustion and physical burnout repeatedly. As an editor, the steady paycheck and (mostly) nine-to-five hours alone seemed decent. It was a dream job. I worked in a fun, fast-paced environment with an endless variety of



Male Homemaker | Ian Doug with his 17-month-old toddler Kate. PHOTO BY IAN DOUG/SHANE

stories to cultivate, though it left little time for my own writing. I'd still be happily doing it if my wife and I hadn't decided to have a child a year and a half ago.

though my hands are constantly full, I now have lots of time to do. While strolling at the zoo, cooking lunch, or changing diapers, I think through my writing projects. When the baby

I've also carefully jotted down ideas and thematic epiphanies. These have coalesced rapidly into concepts for larger projects. One is the story my brother and I are working on, which,

As I write this, I'm now sitting in the shade of my backyard crabapple tree. My little girl is coming through the late-season tangle of our garden looking for the last few peapods. Now she's pushing my pad shut and poking at my eyes so I can't write. Yesterday, when I started backyard writing, she began eating pine cones. It's not a perfect system. When she naps each afternoon, I write furiously at the computer, my head and notepad bursting with words.

Though it has slowed my life down, I've found (and this is hardly a revelation) that raising a kid and getting anything else done besides requires careful, disciplined scheduling and the occasional assistance of babysitters. My Edmonton in-laws graciously spent a week with our girl while I ran around the Manitoba woods, and her aunt regularly sits when I have interviews to conduct. With some personal motivation and a little baby-wrangling assistance, I'm getting work done. Though, as I construct this paragraph, I'm coring crabapples for juice, fretting about my shed that needs siding and dinner that needs cooking. These multiple nagging duties are making me crabby. I step back, close my notepad and focus on one thing at a time. Bye for now.

Staying home with the kid seemed a practical idea. My profession is flexible such that I can work part-time without the need of child care. My heart goes out to those stay-at-home hopefuls who aren't so lucky, and I acknowledge my luck each and every day, vowing not to blow what has become a great opportunity for me and my family. After a year of maternity leave, my wife is flourishing at a new and rewarding job, while I have the time to launch an ambitious new phase of my own career. All this while we raise our own daughter. We're on a tight budget, but that won't last forever and neither is it such a drag.

As I write this conclusion, I'm again sitting in the grass of the backyard. It's a sunny Sunday, and my wife is supervising our girl—a vision of cuteness in a pink floral dress—as she yanks apples from long-hanging branches, takes a bite and hurls them at the compost pile. It's an idyllic existence. Being a stay-at-home dad is great work if you can get it. It's forced me to change my working ways. With limited time, I'm more conscious that I ought to be doing projects with higher personal satisfaction and financial value. Besides giving me all kinds of time with my daughter, this new slow career has reconnected me with my outdoorsy youth, my Canadian-ness and my extended family. Now if I can just talk the wife into making another youngster.

WITH LIMITED TIME, I'M MORE CONSCIOUS THAT I OUGHT TO BE DOING PROJECTS WITH HIGHER PERSONAL SATISFACTION.

The Happy Homemaker

Since becoming a male homemaker, I've taken to writing in my head. Writing is largely about thinking, which,

is occupied or asleep. I slip my little black Moleskine notepad and pen from my pocket or sit down at the computer and download my prose

in turn has spawned two more stories. I'm equally excited about. I have more ideas than I have time to act upon—a good problem to have.

Savings you've been wishing for



CityFido™
2,000
anytime local minutes*

• Unlimited text*
• No System Access Fees
\$45
per month*



Phones at

\$0

With 3-year Fido Agreement



BlackBerry Pearl™ smartphone



Fido 1801



MOTO W233 Review

With 3-year Fido Agreement and Data add-on

Fido Cares

1. We give you FidoDollars™ so you can get your next phone for less.
2. Text messages to warn you before you exceed your plan
3. No System Access Fees (others charge up to \$6.95 per month)
4. No term contract necessary

Use your minutes anywhere within the CityFido zone. Long distance charges may apply.

Switch now! Shop fido.ca Drop by a store or call 1-866-301-3436

Offers subject to change without notice. 1. Local airtime minutes within your CityFido zone only; additional local in-zone minutes and airtime used for calls made and received outside your CityFido zone cost 35¢ per minute. Long distance charges may apply and are determined based on your local calling area; not your CityFido zone; visit fido.ca/callingareas. 2. Includes text messages sent from Canada to a Canadian wireless number; text messages received from another mobile phone are free. Charges apply for premium text messages (alerts, messages related to content, contests and promotions). 3. A one-time activation fee of \$35 per line applies. Additional airtime, long-distance, roaming, data, add-on and taxes are extra and billed monthly. Early cancellation fees apply with a Fido Agreement. *Fido & design and FidoDollars are trademarks of Fido Solutions Inc., used under license. BlackBerry, RIM®, Research In Motion®, SureType®, SurePress™ and related trademarks, names and logos are the property of Research In Motion Limited and are registered and/or used in the U.S. and countries around the world. Used under license from Research In Motion Limited. All other brand names and logos are trademarks of their respective owners. © 2009 Fido Solutions Inc.

FIDO STORES

Kingsway Mall
Lundbury Mall
Sherwood Park Mall
Sault Ste. Marie
St. Albert Centre, St. Albert

EXCLUSIVE DEALERS

AFFORDABLE WIRELESS
Northgate Centre
West Edmonton Mall

CELLULAR BABY
West Edmonton Mall
GENUINELY WIRELESS
City Centre
Bonnie Doon Shopping Centre

UNPAGE
Mid Woods Town Centre
West Edmonton Mall
Lundbury Mall

FUTURE SHOP

booth

7-Eleven

WIRELESSWIRE

WIRELESS etc.

Costco

LONDON DRUGS

Walmart

OIL (cont'd from pg.6)

ignorance is actually quite common. "Learning how to change oil with that dad isn't as big of a tradition as it was 20 years ago," Jones says, adding that the biggest contributing factor is the evolution of automotive technology.

"Even as a mechanic, there's not much I can do without the right diagnostic equipment if I break down on the side of the road."

They showed me the 2008 Chevy Uplander we would be working on. To help, they gave me the official Pre-Employment Oil Change Checklist – the same list used by their pupils.

We didn't follow the list exactly, because several items were things I'd never have to worry about while changing my oil at home, but we hit all the main points.

(1) Plan ahead. Arrange to transport the used oil to one of the city's eco stations or the Edmonton Waste Management Centre that specialize in the disposal of toxic household waste.

(2) Consult your almighty vehicle instructor's manual (usually found in the glove box) to find out how much of which kind of oil you'll need to refill your ride with. Also check the manual to find what kind of oil filter you'll need. In the Uplander's case, 3.8 litres of 5-W-30 would do the trick.

(3) Make sure you have all the tools you'll need. These will vary between vehicles. Chances are you won't have a massive hydraulic lift at your disposal, so always make sure you have ramps or jack blocks while working under your vehicle. Never work under a vehicle that's supported only by a jack – if the vehicle falls, it means death.

(4) Get under the vehicle, pull the oil plug, and drain the runoff into an oil pan.

(5) While the oil is bleeding out, check the rest of your vehicle's undercarriage for leaks and other problems.

(6) Once the oil reservoir is empty, replace the oil plug and gasket, and remove the oil filter, allowing the runoff to drain into the pan.

(7) Replace the filter with a new one. Make sure to grease the filter gasket with a dollop of oil before hand-tightening it back on.

(8) Refill your oil reservoir and fire up the vehicle to make sure nothing is hemorrhaging. Turn off the vehicle, check the oil levels, and if the dipstick says everything is good, you're done.

The whole process took less than an hour, and even if it had taken two, it was a relief to know that I'll be saving a few bucks over the years being able to change my own oil – and better yet, pass on my newfound knowledge.

And don't worry, Dad. I promise you, there are 100 other things I'll need your guidance on in the future. Like how to change sparkplugs.

COMMENTARY ALBERTA 187 words

77 Per Cent's A High Enough Score For Eddy



OUTSIDE POLITICS MAURICE TOUGAS

THE TORIES GIVE ED STELMACH A TEPID ENDORSEMENT, AND CROSS THEIR FINGERS FOR RESOURCE REVENUES TO REBOUND

When I was a miserably average college student, a mark of 77 per cent would have been cause for celebration. Not enough to go out and get drunk, mind you, but pretty close. When you're an indifferent student at best, with few expectations of being anything other than slightly above average, 77 per cent is pretty sweet.

And so it is with the walking mediocrity that is Ed Stelmach.

Last Saturday, 1,200 of the smugest, most comfortable citizens of Alberta gathered in Red Deer for the annual PC party convention. In between the drinking and the back-slapping and the apportioning of

government contracts, the party faithful were asked to pass judgment on their leader by voting on whether they wanted a leadership campaign.

Now, you wouldn't think that a party that just 20 months ago won a mammoth majority from the voters would even be considering a leadership review. But Ed Stelmach, to put it politely, sucks. Dull as a PBS fundraiser, endowed with all the leadership qualities of a small-town reverend, Stelmach is in so far over his head that it would take a team of scuba divers to find him. A public opinion poll published just before the convention showed the Tories bleeding support to the nascent Wildrose Alliance, a party with one MLA and no policies to speak of. Nothing, really, has gone right for Stelmach. The HINI vaccine program has been a certifiable fiasco, a government once flush with cash is now running a deficit, Stelmach's choice of health minister is an incompetent thug... the list goes on.

So before the convention, there was much speculation amongst the chattering classes that Stelmach might be in trouble. Ralph Klein—whose career in politics was effectively ended when he overstayed his

welcome (which, for me, was about a month after he became premier) and got only 55 per cent support at a convention—opined that Stelmach would need at least 70 per cent to save off calls for a leadership race. For once, Klein was right.

After several weeks of arm-twisting and ass-kissing, the Stelmach

Stelmach picked up his victory, he said the one message he heard from delegates was: "Improve your communication. Policies are right for Alberta, but you're not getting the message out."

Translation: we're right, the public is wrong. There's nothing wrong with the party that a solid, publicly

be a ringing endorsement of Stelmach, put a slightly different spin and it doesn't sound quite so good. Put it this way: almost a quarter of delegates want a new leader. (Klein routinely got 90 per cent approval ratings until he met his Waterloo.) That's a substantial number of party that is entrenched in power and is no immediate danger of losing it. Stelmach, and the entire Tory hierarchy, should be very worried about that number.

Stelmach would be unwise to assume the number is anything but a tepid endorsement. When Albertans went to the polls in March 2008, thousands of Albertans seemed willing, for whatever reason, to give this dreary professional politician a chance to show what he can do. Now the party has done the same. We'll know if they made the right choice sometime in 2011.

Personally, I'm glad Stelmach is staying around. I see no growth in the party under Stelmach's reign of error. He sucks today, and he'll still be sucking in a couple of years. Under Stelmach, the Tories are going nowhere but down.

Maurice Tougas is the former Liberal MLA for Edmonton-Meadowlark.
mauricetougas@live.com

THEY ARE NO DOUBT BANKING ON AN END TO THE ERA OF LOW RESOURCE PRICES, JUST IN TIME FOR ED TO PLAY SANTA STELMACH BEFORE AN ELECTION IN 2011.

forces prevailed on Saturday, with 77 per cent of conventioners voting against holding a leadership race. There never was any doubt that Stelmach would win (your humble correspondent predicted last week between 75-80 per cent approval) and the only question was by how much.

Now that we have the number, what does it mean? Is 77 per cent really that strong a show of support?

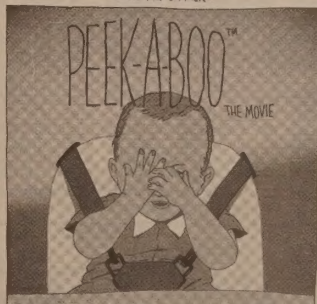
Some may think that such a vote of confidence for an unpopular premier shows the Tories are out of touch with public opinion. There is, of course, some truth to this. After

funded PR campaign wouldn't solve. That is the very definition of being out of touch. Expect to see a barrage of ads coming your way.

I'm certain that many supremely arrogant Tory supporters discount the threat posed by the Wildrose Alliance, which, after all, is based on a couple of polls and one by-election result. Tories know better than anyone that Albertans vote with their wallets and not with their hearts (and certainly not with their brains), and all it will take to turn Stelmach from a figure of ridicule to a dear leader is a return to high oil and gas prices. They are no doubt banking on an end to the era of low resource prices, just in time for Ed to play Santa Stelmach before an election in 2011.

While the number appears to

COMING THIS SUMMER...



TO THE DANCING BUG
ON THE MURDEROUS VIKING TRIPLET... GRIND IT & BURN IT...
www.tothedancingbug.com

THE FIRST GAME YOU EVER PLAYED, NOW AN EMOTIONALLY COMPLEX MOTION PICTURE WITH A SURPRISINGLY DEPRESSING BACKSTORY



THE FATHER
DISTANT AND ALONE,
POSSIBLY HIDING A SECRET



THE MOTHER
FEELING NEGLECTED AND ALONE,
DISAPPEARS BEHIND HER OWN HANDS



THE BROTHER
WHAT WILL HE TAKE
WHEN EYES ARE COVERED?

PG PARENTS CAUTIONED
CONTAINS SEQUENCES THAT
CHALLENGE THE CONCEPT
OF OBJECT PERMANENCE

A FILM BY SPIKE JONZE, DAVE EGGERS, JONATHAN FRANZEN & EVELYN WAUGH
BASED ON A GAME BASED ON A GESTURE BASED ON A SENSORY PERCEPTION
FEATURING HARVEY KEITEL AS THE VOICE OF "I SEE YOU" SPECIAL EFFECTS
BY FILM

BY
ROSEN
BOLLING

fix-it-ticket BY ANDREW PAUL

3-4



x problem

Vandals have spray-painted "Grip Bitch tits Krip" across a mural on the former St. Patrick Catholic Elementary School at 12050-95A St.

x who's responsible

Sharon Chapman, graffiti project manager, Capital City Clean Up (442-4711); Edmonton Catholic Schools (404-6000); École à la Découverte (474-9547).

x remarks

Chapman says she'll be working closely with Edmonton Catholic Schools (ECS) to remove the tag from the school building. Unfortunately, that might be easier said than done, as the cleaning process may damage the underlying mural. However, if ECS wishes to keep the mural, Chapman says the board might be eligible for up to \$500 in funding under the Community Wipeout Program. École à la Découverte, currently renting the property from ECS, also says it will look into the issue.

Something broken in your neighbourhood? Don't just bitch about it, tell us! E-mail news@see.gawest.ca with the location (and a picture if you can) and we'll do the digging.

Whistling Past The Graveyard



MY TOWN SCOTT LINGLEY

SCOTT EXPLORES THE WESTMOUNT AND 124TH STREET AREA, IN THE THIRD INSTALLMENT OF HIS NEIGHBOURHOOD TOURS

This week's River City ramble dovetails nicely with the topic of *Slow Living* that's dwelt upon elsewhere in the pages of this issue, not just because it's somewhat attuned to slow philosophies but because it gives me a chance to hold forth on a key slow activity: walking. If you desire for the mindspace to meditate, or a way to connect with community and downshift from like hyper-accelerated pace of modern life, look no farther than the ends of your legs.

Despite repeated mockery for my distinctive gait and the speed of my stride, I've strived to be a transit pedestrian for much of my life and, more recently, a pedestrian tourist. Simply put, there is no better way to get to know a place than to find it by foot and I've pursued this belief down the streets of almost every major city in Canada, a handful in the U.S. and slivers of Europe, the Middle East and Asia. And yet there is still so much walking left to do.

The subject of walking is of particular relevance to Edmonton because, the river valley transit system aside, our city isn't really set up for the shoe-commuter. Sure the weather can be dissuasive, but the real problems are that it's way too spread out and key parts of it are absolutely butt-ugly and totally uninviting, which gives far too many people an excuse to stay

in their cars as much as possible. Seriously, when I see you lined up in one of our city's many drive-thrus, your idling car belching exhaust into the air for unnecessary minutes on end, I wonder how big of a piano you have tied to your ass that you can't switch off your engine and walk up to the counter.

Westmount To Downtown

Last week was characterized by shin splint-inducing walk from Westmount to downtown multiple times. The weather was brisk but conducive, the sky slowly taking on colour above me as I strode down still-shimmering 124th Street, an area I snidely dismissed as overplayed in last week's restaurant section. I found, though, that I love 124th Street in its pre-gratification phase as a 'hood that still has room for niche retail (corsets, crystals), upscale hair salons and audiophile boutiques cheek-by-jowl with the Edmonton Chess Club, a prosthetics clinic and unvarnished ethnic outposts like the proudly Ethiopian Arada Grocery and Hellas Foods, the Mediterranean mini-market of long standing that correctly uses the word "Oriental" (in the Edward Said sense) on its sign.

The historical quality of the area abides not just in the beautiful heritage homes on the streetsides that flank 124th (some of the loveliest in the city), but also in the tumble-down fences that divide aging apartment blocks and look like they might have had horses tied to them once, and in the institutional character of some of the businesses, like the stolid brick face of the building that houses Moore Planning Group, which has recently been defaced by someone calling themselves the "Inner City Goblin." Not only are you in the wrong neighbourhood, shillhead, but your amateurish graffiti is just more visual blight in a city with plenty to



Walking 124th And Area | The Edmonton Municipal Cemetery on 107th Avenue and 117th Street. PHOTO BY CRAIG JANZEN

go around.

If I hadn't been on foot, would I have noticed that some prudish vandal had scrawled the word *SICK* in the vast, shiny lacuna between the model's breasts in an advertisement on the side of a bodybuilder's supply kiosk-corner to the Roxy Theatre? I'm not so reactionary myself, but point taken - I've noted her nigh-organic expression and pendulous frontage numerous times, but I still don't know what product she and her mams are shilling for.

Striding Past The Graveyard

From there, I followed the self-described *Edmonton of Nations* east, past the Edmonton Municipal Cemetery where, in sight of a massive old headstone inscribed with the word *BIBLE*, I saw someone had strewn the pages of dismembered *Playboy* magazine along the cemetery fence.

When I passed the same spot on the way back, all the pages had been harvested, which gave me to think that Tim Hortons and other purveyors of value-priced, nutrition-free proven-derogator to imprint their wrappers and cups with photos of air-brushed tits and ass so that horny school-boys and budget-conscious lechers alike will feel rewarded for keeping the sidewalks and boulevards clean of what any pedestrian will tell you is the most pervasive refuse on the River City roadways. You litterbugs probably bought it at a drive-thru before throwing it out the car window, didn't you?

Even from the sidewalk, the cemetery is fascinating, a monument not just to the dead but to the hybrid vigour that kept Edmonton from withering and blowing away in those harsh pre-provincial capital days. Amidst the granite menagerie

- stone sheep, lions, horses, cherubs, and birds abound - you'll note names devoid of vowels or Romanized characters, names connecting their bearers to the far corners of the northern hemisphere, names you can trace to people who still live here, still make our town diverse, vibrant, habitable.

It's certainly a sharp contrast to the generic big-box strip malls a few blocks away on 104th Avenue. What will they represent to our descendants, except our blinkered insistence on convenience that paved over the past in favour of cavernous concrete monuments to instant gratification?

Perhaps such notions are so much bullshit - my mind wanders as much as I do on these peregrinations - but I can't help but think our town would look a little different if more of us decided to slow down a bit.

NEWS BRIEFS - NOTES FROM THE NEIGHBOURHOOD TO THE PROVINCE

EDMONTON - PUBLIC TRANSIT LRT CONSULTATION CONTINUES

Citizens packed city council chambers at the Nov. 9 public hearing to discuss the proposed new LRT lines, but council had not made a final decision on the plans yet.

Of the 66 people who registered to speak at the meeting, 22 residents spoke in favour of the proposed routes, and 46 residents spoke against.

The proposed route for the west would run from Lewis Estates along 87th Avenue to 56th Street, then north to Stony Plain Road, ending at the MacEwan University station.

The proposed route for the southeast line would begin at Churchill Station, follow Connors Road, turn east along 95th Avenue, south down 85th Street and 83rd Street

through Bonnie Doon, and then south down 72nd Street and 66th Street to Mill Woods.

Brian Little, the transportation planning manager for the city, said he sees the proposed LRT becoming part of the streets. "LRT could be used as a tool to shape a sustainable city," he said. This new LRT would be aboveground and flush with the street.

Christopher Spencer, who spoke on behalf of the Governor Community League, is in support of expansion west but said housing, not transit, will act as a revitalization tool. "Please consider measuring density in terms of people, not units," he said.

Greg Downie, who runs a vacuum business on Stony Plain Road, said he has no problem with LRT expansion, but that it needs "to be put in the right place." He said not enough consultation has been done with the 125 businesses that will be affected, and

the LRT is not the solution for revitalization.

"Putting LRT tracks down the middle of that road is not going to revitalize it; it is going to devastate it."

The hearing will resume on Friday at 9:30 a.m. for remaining statements, and a council decision is expected. —Erin McCarthy

ALBERTA - HEALTH CARE STUDENTS PROTEST HEALTH CUTS

The voices of about 30 angry health care students could be heard on the Alberta legislature grounds Nov. 11 as they rallied to express their concern over the bleak job market facing them after graduation.

"The job prospects here are very, very grim, and I can't state that enough," says Amy Walczak, a fourth-year nursing student at the University of Alberta, who hopes to

find a full-time job in neonatal intensive care after she graduates in the fall.

Currently there is only one posting for a registered nurse in the field. However, that posting, along with most others, she said, are internal, which means that applicants must already be employed by Alberta Health Services. Students are worried they will have to leave the province to find work. Walczak said that since the creation of Alberta Health Services Board in May 2009 employment opportunities for fresh graduates have all but dried up.

The students have been invited to attend question period in the legislature Nov. 19 as guests of Liberal MLA Kevin Taft to further draw attention to their concerns.

The group hopes to meet face-to-face with Alberta Health Minister Ron Liepert and the standing committee on health.



Virtual Whiteboard | See what Amy Walczak and other U of A nursing students wanted to tell the Tories in the U of A online slideshow. PHOTO BY AMY WEAVER

"They are the big decision-makers," Walczak said. "Eventually, they'll have to return our calls and our letters." —Andrew Paul

—WILDROSE ALLIANCE PARTY LEADER DANIELLE SMITH
 AS QUOTED BY THE CALGARY HERALD

THE DANGEROUS WILDROSE

Danielle Smith's smiling visage has graced so many papers lately that it's hard to believe she's the head of a relatively new party that only has one elected member.

But that's the power of a good story. The narrative that political dynasties in Alberta are replaced in one fell swoop from the right has combined with Smith's media savvy to create a rather dangerous beast.

Indeed, even progressives have become downright giddy at the prospect that the Wildrose Alliance could pose a credible threat to the Tories in the next election, perhaps even splitting the vote and allowing the Liberals to come up the middle.

That sounds a lot like introducing wolves to control the coyote population and expecting the sheep to flourish.

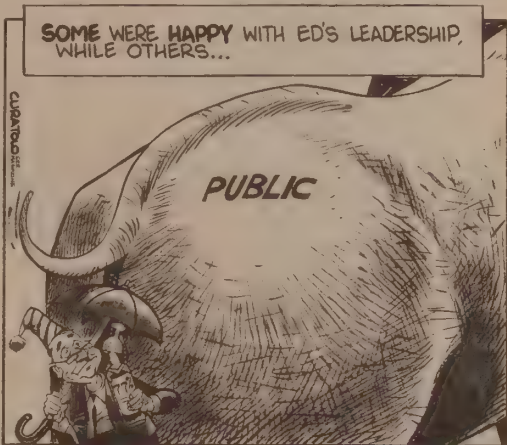
Certainly, the Wildrose is making Alberta politics interesting again, but let's not lose our heads. With a provincial election two years away, there's little point in focusing on the horse race or polling numbers. Rather, Albertans should be concerned about policy and how the province is or would like to run.

We know Smith will lower resource royalty rates, and generally be a friend to

the oilpatch, but little else. She says that social issues like abortion and gay marriage are not part of the party's agenda. However, she has said she would consider ending public funding for abortions, and she's supposed to be the big tent moderate in the party. Mark Dykstra, his rival in the recent leadership race, is a climate change denier. Jeff Wilderton, the third candidate who later dropped out, protested a Calgary gay pride parade in 2006.

If the Tories felt so pressured by their right-wing that they brought in Bill 44, the legislation that gives parents the right to pull their children from classes on evolution and homosexuality, can you imagine what would happen under Wildrose leadership? Albertans will be blindsided by far-right social policies if the Smith ends up with any kind of clout.

And the idea that the only way the Liberals or the NDP could gain any kind of power in the next election is if the right is divided is extremely depressing. If the progressive opposition parties really do want to make a difference in this province, they are going to have to put up a bigger fight than that.



OPEN THE PURSESTRINGS FOR LRT

City budget consultations will begin in the coming weeks, and while the usual historicals about taxes will no doubt dominate debate, city councillors need to keep their eye on the prize: a more sustainable city that offers a high quality of life.

That means sticking to its guns on LRT expansion. The routes may change, and the public should certainly be consulted in a meaningful way, but we urge city councillors to ultimately approve the \$2-billion price

tag on the combined west and southwest projects.

And when so-called fiscal hawks start howling about the expense, just remember that there are costs associated with not acting. These expenses include more roads to far-flung suburbs, additional police and fire to cover an ever-expanding city, and lost productivity as we all spend more and more time in traffic.

Be brave, city council. Go big on transit.

COMMENTARY • ENVIRONMENT • BY JEFF JOHNSON

Calling The Oil Bullies' Bluff



PUBLISHERS POST JEFF JOHNSON
ALBERTA NEEDS REAL LEADERSHIP ON THE OIL SANDS, SAYS GREEN OIL AUTHOR SATYA DAS

With his book *Green Oil* entrenched on Edmonton's bestseller list, Satya Das wonders aloud why Toronto papers receive him more warmly than the ones at home. The policy consultant and co-founder of Cambridge Strategists is a former writer with the *Edmonton Journal*, so he gets the media game. He appreciates the story he received in the hometown press when his book was published, but you get the feeling the reception he received from the *Toronto Star* last week blew him away. It included meeting the editorial board of Canada's largest paper, a major spread in their business pages, including a 1,200-word excerpt. Big papers don't do that out of friendship.

It looks like many people are becoming interested in his book, which he describes as an owner's manual for all Albertans who should be taking serious control of our \$15 trillion oil sands resource. Das contends Albertans should demand our fair share of the wealth those oil sands will produce instead of giving it away with some of the lowest royalty rates in the world. "The big companies are keeping quiet because they know what a good deal they have," he says. "What you have with the government is that they are bowing down to the disgruntled tenants in the room who make a lot of noise and threaten they are going to walk."

Dressed in a conservative business suit, Das doesn't look like a radical. But in Alberta government terms, I imagine, he certainly sounds like one when he suggests that our elected officials stand up to the bullies by calling their bluff. "Albertans should know there are 100 tenants lined up outside the door," he notes.

The stakes are simply too high to keep going the way we are. With increased revenue and resolve, Alberta (and indeed, all of Canada) should demand its say as an energy superpower. We should demand technol-

gies that can ensure a carbon-neutral footprint, or green oil. Major oil companies, Das says, have already invested billions in ways to keep carbon out of the atmosphere and are awaiting government regulations so they can start licensing them out to others to recoup their investment. We should also invest our money to become a world leader in education and research. Texas did, he says, and its universities have won more Nobel Prizes than Oxford and Harvard.

Canadians are also in the enviable position of being one of the most politically stable democracies in the world. Oil gives us the power to spread that message, he says. If we refuse to do that, we'll allow fanatical oil dictatorships to continually set the international agenda.

A lot of what he says makes sense, particularly against the increasing popularity of the Wildrose, which appears to speak so loudly for those disgruntled, noisy tenants Das describes. It also makes sense when he says that those who wish the oil sands be abandoned should engage in a more realistic dialogue considering the forces at play. As he says, "it would be the adult response."

joholson@see.greentwest.ca

BY THE NUMBERS • IS EDMONTON HAPPY?

2009 CITIZEN SATISFACTION SURVEY CONSIDERED ACCURATE 19 TIMES OUT OF 20
 SOURCE: CITY OF EDMONTON



Padmanadi Packs In The Crowds

THE FAMOUS VEGAN RESTAURANT IN CHINATOWN CELEBRATES SEVEN YEARS IN BUSINESS, AND AN UPCOMING NEW LOCATION

PADMANADI VEGAN RESTAURANT
326-37-17 St. 428-8099

Padmanadi, the venerable vendor of vegan delights on 97 Street, marked seven years in business last week. I'd love to be able to tell you about the celebratory all-you-can-eat buffet, but by the time I arrived early Friday evening, the restaurant was not just packed but lined up 50 people deep out onto the sidewalk. Luckily I had dropped by a few days prior with my own sizable group, taken a good tour of the menu, and sampled deeply from Padmanadi's utterly unique brand of hospitality.

In a town underequipped with meatless dining-out options, there's little wonder that Padmanadi draws such a loyal following, but ranty alone doesn't account for their popularity. Padmanadi doesn't just wait on its patrons; it befriends them as well and draws them into a communal atmosphere of enlightened eating.

Gregarious proprietor Kasim Kasim (yes, he's so nice they named him twice) and family see it that no one leaves without feeling like they have been vigorously hosted, not to mention well-fed. The dozens upon dozens of photographs of patrons — and two signed headshots of Ennie “the African-American Ghostbuster” Hudson — attest to the delight and gratitude Mr. Kasim feels for the folks who cross his transom.

The meal started with spring rolls and vegetarian drumsticks. The spring rolls, served with plum sauce, were what you'd expect in the best possible sense, but nothing mild — really prepare you for the faux-drumsticks — most parcels stuffed with soy protein in a thin wonton wrapper, bundled onto a small bamboo skew to approximate the experience of a chicken leg. On the vegetarian side, the table took exception to the

range of flavours and textures that can be conveyed with artfully prepared soy protein. So relay. From there on in, the food did not seem in step — coming. Next there was a big bowl of hot and sour soup — dark, spicy broth sweetened with in-dominion soy sauce and packed with tofu, bamboo fungus, peas and carrots — followed by Lo-hon vegetables (broccoli, cauliflower, bok choy, carrots, baby corn and tofu in mush

the hottest of the night).

There was still food on the table when we admitted we couldn't eat much more — which point the ageless, energetic Mr. Kasim, who had been distributing his considerable personal charm about the room in veighed on us to join him in a little karaoke — I managed to avoid taking one microscopic bite, absorbing my attention in the delicious bowl of coconut-scented soy pudding with vegan mango ice cream and a cinnamon dusted strawberry that fulfilled the dessert component of our set menu. My apologies to the few late diners who thought they were in for a quietly dignified vegan meal, though Kasim's heartfelt version of the oft-coveted schmaltz classic “Let It Be Me” definitely raised the tone of the night.

Before we headed out, Kasim told us with pride that Moly and members of Propaganda had been recent patrons, then showed us the blueprints for his new restaurant slated to open on 101 Street and 107 Avenue in February 2010. The night's repast and abundance of personal warmth left little doubt he'll have no problem packing them in there too.

THE TAB: \$20 PER PERSON
THE GIST: YOU DON'T NEED TO BE VEGAN TO LOVE THIS FOOD
TRY: VEGGIE CHICKEN CURRY WITH POTATOES
BEWARE: SUDDEN OUTBREAKS OF KARAOKE

On the night of my visit to the usually hopping dining room, which crams all the appearances of a family restaurant, Buddhist shrine and karaoke lounge into one space, I was with a large enough group that it made sense to order the set menu for eight, which entitles you and yours to eight dishes, rice, dessert, and chrysanthemum tea for \$20 a head. This is as good a reason as I can think of as any for getting eight people together, vegetarians or no.

presentation, but that just gave the person sitting next to me the opportunity to devour his portion — I don't think it would have fooled anyone into thinking it was chicken, but it was tasty and tender and delicious.

In fact, the range of counterintuitive meats, including beef BBQ pork, ham, mutton, and seafood aren't really meant to persuade patrons that they are getting their flesh fix without the attendant suffering to animals. Rather it's meant to convey the

room oyster sauce) stir-fried spicy eggplant in a spicy sweet lacquer, mock chicken with ginger, black fungus and tify flower, and my absolute favourite of the night, veggie chicken curry with melt-in-your-mouth cubes of potato in a creamy coconut sauce that I kept spooning over rice long after the mock meat and taters were gone. The chicken stand-in was chewy and savoury and satisfying, standing up well to the overall spiciness of the dish, which was definitely

RESTO CAPS • RECENTLY REVIEWED • BY SCOTT LINGLEY

CALGARY THAIL NOODLE HOUSE
100-104 St. 780-988-4233

THE TAB: \$30 for two (food only)
THE GIST: As picturesque as the name suggests
TRY: The beef noodle soup

EL RANCHO SPANISH RESTAURANT

11810-97 St. 780-471-4930
THE TAB: \$33 for two (food only)
THE GIST: Solid fare, indifferent service.
TRY: The Enchilada Mexicana

FANTASIA NOODLE HOUSE
10518 Jasper Ave. 780-428-0943
THE TAB: \$17.40 for two (food only)
THE GIST: Serviceable Vietnamese

ICHIBAN JAPANESE RESTAURANT
8750-149 St. 780-481-5232

THE TAB: \$50 for two
THE GIST: A decent sushi joint
TRY: Furi roll (\$8.95)

KAMLI'S TURKISH CAFE AND RESTAURANT
12400-118 Ave. 780-4554-4646

THE TAB: \$41 for two (food only)
THE GIST: Prime Turkish eats override a few minor detractions
TRY: The beyti (\$15)

LA SMISH TAOUK

10106-118 St. 780-452-1333
THE TAB: \$28 for two (food only)
THE GIST: Really good Lebanese
TRY: Shish, Taouk, Platter

MYLA ETHIOPIAN RESTAURANT
10875-98 St. 780-761-2000

THE TAB: \$40 for three (food only)
THE GIST: Friendly, fiery, filling
TRY: The kniflo

ORIGIN INDIA

10511-92 Ave. 780-436-0558
THE TAB: \$19.95 for one (food only)
THE GIST: Stylish Indian
TRY: Dinner buffet

PHO AND BUN

10122-79 St. 780-485-2802
THE TAB: \$23 for two (food only)
THE GIST: Affordable and authentic
TRY: The satay skewers and soup

PIZZERIA PREGO

5800-111 St. 780-439-7734
THE TAB: \$19.49 (12-inch loaded pizza)
THE GIST: Hand-crafted pizza in a class is its own
TRY: The salads

RESTAURANT GUIDE

Visit www.seemagazine.com for a chance to purchase \$50 Gift Certificates to these great restaurants for only \$25!



Artisan RESTO CAFE

ALL DAY BREAKFAST LUNCH & DINNER



SHERBROOKE LIQUOR STORE

More than just 600 Different Brands of Beer!

Port Tasting
November 16
4pm to 6pm
\$15

11819-97 Albert Trail 780-455-4550



Shiny Legs & Co.

Organic • NOT Vegetarian
Very Celiac friendly

Book online at shinylegsandco.ca



Knights pub & grill

believe in legends!

866-1451-1111 or 780-789-8508

Karaoke Bar in the City
Karaoke, Singing, DJ, Dance, Party, Happy Hour, Free Pool, 100% Bar, 100% Fun, 100% Nightlife

Now Showing All Others Pay Per View Games & UFC Fight

VisionMed | Oliver Village
 31200 - 100 Avenue
 403-421-0816 | 1-866-421-7937

Oliver Village

MUSIC PREVIEW: REUNION! BY SEAN JYNNER (180 words)

When Dinosaur Jr. Walked The Earth

THE MUSIC THE ALT-ROCK TRIO IS MAKING POST-REUNION MIGHT BE EVEN BETTER THAN THE CDS THAT BUILT THEIR REPUTATION

DINOSAUR JR.
w/ Park Mountain, The Starline Room (10030-102 51)
Fri, Nov 13 (Larn). Tickets available through Ticketmaster
Megafans and Roadbuds.

Three-man rock bands are, by their very nature, self-destructive. Battling egos kept in tight quarters, power struggles, constant competition for the spotlight—it's a recipe for a short lifespan as a collective unit. And not many bands know this more than Dinosaur Jr., the power trio from Massachusetts that has seen more than its share of stress fractures since forming in 1984.

In 1997, after a few personnel changes, Dinosaur Jr. officially disbanded. But the original players in the group were pursuing their own paths long before then, and for long-time fans, the breakup seemed inevitable. Since the band's inception, personality conflicts between the founding members—J Mascis (guitar, songwriter), Lou Barlow (bass, songwriter) and Emmett Patrick “Murph” Murphy (drums)—had been well documented. So, for Murphy, the reunion and current tour in support of their ninth studio album, 2007's terrific *Farm*, is a bitter-sweet occasion.

“All three of us have pretty strong egos,” Murphy admits. “I think that time [i.e. the band's shaky 80s years] didn't want to do any sharing of the co-writing responsibilities. He just wanted it to be him, and Lou was feeling like his voice was being squashed out. Just made it clear that it wasn't a democracy. I guess I could

deal with it more than [Lou] could because I was never a singer/songwriter—I was just approaching it from a drummer's point of view.”

That point of view, Murphy believes, required a certain degree of passivity—after all, when you're down in the crossfire, the smartest thing to do is simply keep your head down. While Mascis and Barlow were battling it out from 1984-1989, Murphy's strategy was to sit back and observe. “There were times when I was forced into being passive, just by being cancelled out,” he remembers. “When you have two people feuding and there's gunfire, you tend to just duck and hide while the shots are overhead. There were times like that when it was just too much and I didn't want to deal with it.”

These days, Murphy recognizes that as Dinosaur Jr. was exploring the limits of its sound, Mascis was also testing his boundaries as an artist. As he adapted to taking a frontman role in the band, Mascis began edging out the other two members. He continuously took control of Barlow and Murphy's responsibilities, often arranging songs specifically to his own tastes. Though he felt left out at the time, Murphy now understands what was happening to Mascis and accepts the pressures he brought to the group as being necessary.

When Barlow was booted from the band in 1989 (leaving Mascis with Murphy to tour Australia with replacement bassist Donna Dresch), Murphy began noticing Mascis' controlling ways even more. “I had to go through this thing, like on [the 1991 album] *Green Mind*, where he started recording all the instruments himself,” Murphy says. “I think he needed to make that happen for himself, that was his own growth spurt



How Soon Is Now? “I think the only way you're really got to live [in the now] and not die is what the next now will be,” says Dinosaur Jr. drummer Emmett Patrick Murphy. PHOTO: COURTESY OF KILLBEAT MUSIC

It might have coincided with us going to the major labels, but it could have also just been natural songwriter's evolution.”

In 1993, Murphy split from Dinosaur Jr. Alongside his solo projects, he joined The Lemonheads and released *Car Button Cloth* with the band in 1996. Though he says he loved the freedom he felt in his new surroundings, there was a certain energy that was missing—something he'd only felt with Dinosaur Jr.

Murphy took a full hiatus from music in the early part of the decade—no writing, no arranging, no playing. He moved to Maine and completely starved himself from his former rock star life. “Interestingly enough, in 2004, I started missing the drums,” he says. “In 2005, I got

the call for the reunion, which I had no idea was coming. It was a really interesting twist of fate, because it was right at the moment when I jumped back into playing and was practicing four hours a day.”

Now, two albums after the band's reunion, Dinosaur Jr. is touring again as a newly formed (yet familiar) band. The three original members are reacquainting themselves with each other and discovering that even with the old conflicts behind them, fresh challenges are constantly looming.

“There are new tensions now, with people being away from their families and how people deal with touring,” Murphy says. “I as I've gotten older, find I don't like touring as much. I love playing live, but my tolerance

of travelling has gone down. Also, J and Lou have kids now, so there are mouths to feed. That's the realistic stuff that we didn't have when we were younger.”

Also, Lou is expecting his second baby in December, which will undoubtedly influence the band's touring schedule in the new year. Of course, looking too far into the future has never been part of Dinosaur Jr.'s game plan. “We've always been a band that takes things as they come,” Murphy says. “We put out a record and tour, and when it's done, it's done. I have always said that music is like a snapshot of what's happening at the time, you put it out there and it's like a piece of art—some people are going to like it and some aren't, but you just do what you do.”



Or, Strangelove? (R) The Rugged Man's interest in cinema goes way back—in 1999, 1997 even released a single titled “Stanley Kubrick.” PHOTO: SUPPLIED

HOT TICKETS • THE WEEK'S MUST-SEE SHOWS

HUARIANER
R.A. the Rugged Man
Manor Eco Lounge | Nov. 14

Some hip hop stars start up their own labels, some create clothing lines, some hawk energy drinks. But we like the way Long Island-born MC R.A. the Rugged Man has decided to spend his money by producing and co-writing movies with Frank Henenlotter, the horror auteur behind such outrageous cult classics as *Baskin*, *Cave*, and *Frankenhooker*. Their musical collaboration (Henenlotter's first film in 10 years) is *Raz Blood*, the heart-warming story of a woman with seven children and a man with an insatiable mutant penis. And they say romance is dead!

BLUESBREAKER
John Mayall
Wingspan Centre | Nov. 15

Onetime Rolling Stone Mick Taylor has said that if you want to learn how to play the blues, there's no better way than to play with John Mayall. Not many musicians get that privilege, but the ones who have do seem to go on in great things: Taylor, Eric Clapton, Peter Dinklage, Mick Fleetwood, John McVie, and countless others all cut their teeth with Mayall. Mayall turns 60 at the end of November, and he's still playing, singing, and making ecstatic guitar faces with the best of them—his most recent album, the dynamic *Tough*, is in stores now.

STRANGEREAPER
Will
Bruxx Bar and Grill | Nov. 18

The last time SEE talked to Will was way back in 2007, and an artist known for his energetic live shows—his website address is www.ibrakeatins.com for crying out loud—he was surprisingly shy and self-effacing. “When it comes to my image,” he said, “I’m the kind of person who’d be quite happy to not have one. In a sense, I wish I could be represented by a photo of a paper clip sitting on the sand on the beach.” He’ll be playing songs from his upcoming album, *In This Together*, on Wednesday’s gig—and likely breaking guitar strings at a furious clip.

MUSIC PREVIEW • CANCON • BY MICHELLE GARCIA (140 words)

Wandering Ohbijou City And Choler



Bringing Home The Beacons | (From left) Ohbijou performed their latest for Muskegon and Banff to record their new second album. PHOTO BY JESS BARNES

CANADA'S MASTERS OF WISPY INDIE POP ARE TRAVELLING EVERYWHERE LATELY, BUT THEY'D REALLY RATHER JUST REMAIN INDOORS

OHBIJOU

The Foam Shop (505-87 Ave), The New 19 (Bram)

Casey Mecija thrives on community Ohbijou, the indie-pop band she started in 2004, has flourished thanks in large part to a supportive group of fans and music lovers. But gathering that support isn't easy when your home base is in the middle of Toronto, an intimidating city with hundreds of bands playing every night.

"When I first moved here, it felt like there was a gazillion people on one street and it felt like I was disappearing. But living here for

"I didn't know it was that thematic until afterwards," Mecija says. "Winter is a pretty isolating season. You have to stay indoors and write music." Beacons came out this summer, but it might be more appropriate to listen to it now, with wintery song titles like "New Years" and "Black Ice" and many a lyric about snow and icicles.

The band's sound feels bundled up for the winter too, with layers of instruments and a lush sound than on the band's 2006 debut, *Swift Feet for Troubling Times*. "For the past couple of records the songs have started with me," Mecija says. "I came up with the structure—melody and lyrics, basically the bones. But the most exciting part of writing is when a song is brought to my band mates."

The septet is practically a com-

MUSIC PREVIEW • CANCON • BY KORTNEY IMAEFF (140 words)

MATTHEW GOOD WON'T BE ENDEARING HIMSELF TO THE VANCOUVER CHAMBER OF COMMERCE WITH HIS NEW CD

MATTHEW GOOD

At: Mercer Music, Show Conference Centre (1977 Jasper Ave), Sat, Nov 10 (10pm). Tickets: \$36.50 (available through Ticketmaster) (453-8000/ticketmaster.com)

Singer/songwriter Matthew Good has never made a secret of his opinions. (It's actually kind of a surprise when a Google search for outspoken Canadian singer doesn't simply take you automatically to Good's web site.) Every day seems to deliver him a fresh source of outrage. Currently, he's upset by the CIA's rendition of Egyptian cleric Osama Mustafa Hassan Nasr; he's upset by the Abbottsford Heat HINI inoculation scandal; he's upset by the shooting at Fort Hood—and that's just the last week's worth of blog entries. (He also describes a recent dream in which he walked out his front door with a pair of 45s and began shooting random pedestrians.) And on his ambitious new album, *Vancouver* (his 11th studio recording), he takes aim at one of his pet topics: the regrettable decline of his beautiful, sprawling, overcommercialized hometown.

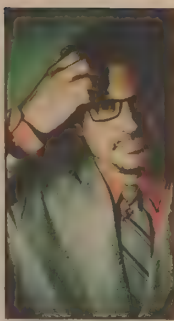
Vancouver is a relatively young city," Good explains over the phone. "It's only been in the last 20 years that there's been this huge decline. It's going to be a factor when a city suffers from geographic limitations and sells itself as an urban centre where people mix everything from business, living, and pleasure in the same area. It's really become a facade."

And Good thinks hosting the 2010 Winter Olympics, far from giving the

city newfound international prestige, will only hasten the process. "I voted against them," Good says, "because they will saddle this province with an enormous debt. I think only two or three main events only actually take place in Vancouver itself. The infrastructure is ridiculous. Looking at it from a very practical sense, like the words of Eisenhower: How many schools or hospitals can you build for the price of an aircraft carrier? We live in a province with the highest child poverty rate in the country. That alone should silence the need to host the most expensive winter games in history."

And so Good has bid Vancouver goodbye—a well sort of it's still within hailing distance. I lived in downtown Vancouver for 15 years, he says, so it was time for a change. I have a stepdaughter and it's not really a great environment for her. I moved last year to Maple Ridge, about an hour east in the valley. I just wanted a place to open up my backyard and let my dogs run, instead of up and down in the elevator. You get older and these things actually become fantastic."

Good received the Mental Health Voices 2008 award for promoting awareness of mental health issues in Canada (his 2007 album *Hospital Music* dealt partly with his bipolar disorder) and he says he'd love to see more North Americans follow his lead and become activists themselves. "Because we inhabit a safe environment apathy is ingrained in us," he says. "We coexist and enjoy it completely. Ultimately for North Americans the most important type of activism is education. We have limited everything in scope down to the simplest of explanations. It be-



Terminal City Terminator | (From left) Good lived his New York band, Northern Band, and Mercer Music. PHOTO BY JESS BARNES

comes extremely dangerous. As an anti-globalist, I don't even know what the G20 protesters are doing when I watch them. People need to spend more time educating themselves, so the messages become more defined. If you can't stay on point, then what's the purpose?"

Good is currently in the midst of a busy Canadian tour, which should give him a chance to see if other cities are doing any better than Vancouver. His last visit to Edmonton didn't impress him. "The venue was at the mall," he says. "We all had this idea that it would be hilarious to stay at the Fantasyland Hotel. You sit in the Fred Flintstone room and go, 'Oh my God! What's happened in this room?' I don't even want to know. There are some things that you can't unthink. I'll be staying on the bus this time around."

"WHEN I FIRST MOVED HERE, IT FELT LIKE THERE WERE A GAZILLION PEOPLE AND I FELT LIKE I WAS DISAPPEARING. BUT YOU COME TO UNDERSTAND THAT TORONTO IS JUST A BIG CITY MADE UP OF LITTLE CITIES."

10 years, you come to understand that Toronto is just a big city made up of little cities and small communities, which makes it seem more bearable." Take, for instance, the neighbourhood of Trinity-Bellwoods, where Mecija, her sister Jennifer, and the rest of their seven-person band live and make music.

But when it came time to record their sophomore album, *Beacons*, the band made a point of leaving those cozy environs and travelled to the Muskoka region (with a side trip to the Banff Centre). "It's always good to step outside of your bubble, to either appreciate or dissect where your inspiration comes from," Mecija says. And inspiration for much of the record came from their new surroundings.

munty unto themselves—or at least a small orchestra—adding the warm sounds of glockenspiel, mandolin, cello, harpsichord to Mecija's melodies. "What they come up with is always so intriguing and amazing to me," she says. "It's a diplomatic situation, we all respect each other's abilities and opinions."

Hopefully that harmony will continue as Ohbijou heads across the country on their fall tour. "It's one of the perks of being in a band," Mecija says. "I've got a soft spot for driving through the Prairies. There's something really quite serene about driving through something that's so flat, and then hitting the mountains. But any time we go out, we discover a new city or town or a new town or make a new friend."



a beer for every taste
Sugarbowl
10922 88th Avenue

Something Wyrd This Way Comes

AARON LEVIN HAS LINED UP THE 16 STRANGEST BANDS HE COULD FIND FOR AN EPIC FESTIVAL OF UNUSUAL NOISE

WYRD FEST

Featuring Shrimp Pinz, Gobble Gobble, AHNA, Myelin Sheaths, Moby Dicks, The Fannies, Friends, Grow-Ups, La Boyfriends, Feral Children, Outdoor Minors, The Wicked Awosome!, Kragg JAZZ, Test Patterns & more! Cosmopolitan Music Society (8435 Gateway Blvd.), Sat, Nov 14. Tickets \$15, available through Backcity Myspace.

"Edmonton is an embodiment of the difficulties of living in Canada: it's cold, it's remote, it's a victim of suburban planning. It's a classic example of the things that go against building a musical scene." So says Aaron Levin, former CJSR music director and the man behind Canada's most important source for independent Canadian fringe music: the blog *Weird Canada* (weirdcanada.com). He's also the central planner of Wyrd Fest, an all-day, 16-band event taking place in the heart of a city that seems designed to discourage independent, challenging, experimental music.

The lineup includes local indie, weird pop, and punk garage (Outdoor Minors, The Fannies, Gobble Gobble, Wicked Awosome!, Kragg JAZZ), doom and noise rock from

Vancouver (AHNA, Shearing Pinz), experimental noise-pop from Saskatoon (Feral Children), echoing garage-punk from Lethbridge (Meliv Dicks, Myelin Sheaths), lo-fi and punk from Calgary (Friends, La Boyfriends, Grow-Ups, The Sharp Ends), and even some less-weird but still outstanding sounds from abroad (Peaslee).

Edmonton's remote locale (and in November, no less!) is a strange (or maybe perfect?) place to stage a festival of the bizarre, but Levin sees it as a reflection of *Weird Canada's* online presence. "It almost should be 'Weird Canada Fest,'" he says, "but I wanted to keep it as a vague, separate entry to give it a little more freedom and room for growth in a way that the website can't. The process of curation is the same. It's not all weird music, though my own tastes definitely venture into area of the fringe musical cosmos. There are bands that resonate with me that are on musical genre boundaries, none of them are signed to major labels (or even big indie labels), and they're Canadian."

It seems like a festival with a mission, but Levin says that it came together by accident. Six touring bands from Canada's musical fringe



Wyrd Science | Wyrd Fest organizer Aaron Levin has listened to so much strange music over the years, it all sounds normal to him. PHOTO BY CORTAN FRASER

all happened to be playing Edmonton the same day, so Levin decided to have them all play together... and then add some more. The brain-storm looks like it's paid off. "Usually when you're promoting a show," Levin says, "you want people to buy advance tickets so there's this cushion there. But now I'm experiencing something I've never experienced before: I'm trying to get friends to buy tickets so that I don't have to turn them away at the door."

This is not Levin's first show; he's previously set up successful all-ages shows at eccentric venues like Steel Wheels Pizza and the Bonnie Doon Bowling Lanes (he's approached 25 Cent Preps and Laser Quest too, but so far they haven't bit), but Wyrd Fest is definitely the biggest and most complete assemblage of Western Canadian fringe music ever assembled.

"It'd be great if Wyrd became something that attracted bands to

Edmonton in the same way that Sled Island (in Calgary) and Pop Montreal do in those respective cities," Levin says. "But I have to start slow and start small, so at this time I'm just trying to take it as it comes. I've certainly been stressed out and have reached a number of roadblocks, like getting insurance, alcohol, security. I mean, it's not easy doing this. But it's also been quite rewarding and quite successful so that's really encouraging."

sample the koodo-licious.

Koodo Mobile

No Fixed-Term Contract

Monthly Plans From \$15

All Plans Include Text

Per-Second Billing

Great Long Distance Rates

koodomobile.com

No System
Required

koodo
mobile™

Good call



NO FUTURE SHOP



Walmart

Zellers

koodo

Edmonton
Kingway City Centre
Kingsway Mall
Lonsdale Mall
Midtown
West Edmonton Mall

Red Deer
Bowling Plaza



Get It? The Sex

BETTY DAVIS

Nasty Gals (R) Love On Desire
 (11/10) (12)

Soul sister sex goddess, funk icon, force of nature Betty Davis' retarded only four albums before dropping out of the music business, but no one's heard her voice will ever forget it. It's less a voice, actually, than a gut-wrenching yowl, a defiantly ungently sound like Etta James used to produce. It's a scouff, screech, a camel cry that screams "Fuck me!" and "Fuck you!" at the same time. Now the Seattle label Light in the Attic has released her two final albums, *Nasty Gals* (1975) and *It Love On Desire* (1976 but never released), for the first time ever on CD and a anything they still feel ahead of their time, ferociously feminist and deeply, deeply funky. "You said I was an evil witch" she snarls on "Nasty Gals," over top an angular funk riff. "You said I was an alligator" — and she seems determined to live up to the accusations. Every syllable the sings sounds like it was torn out of her throat, with the ballad "You & I" (co-written by her ex-husband Miles Davis) serving as a rare moment of tenderness. What power! What passion! How did they keep this stuff bottled up for 30 years?

PAUL MATYCHUK



Back to the Future

GRAVITY WAVE

Bangs (R) (11/10) (12)

"Bang! Our shit got bang!" chants Gravity Wave 23 seconds into "Bangs" from their psychedelic pop journey *Gambol*. I couldn't find a better way to sum up these Torontoans, a kaleidoscope of sound than their own words. Sorry, but the half-band, half-visual art apparatus full of completely wacky drum and bass measures is really, really difficult to pin down. But I suppose their complete abnormality is what makes them so appealing. There's a lot of creatively riding on the Gravity Wave — and if you can't pick up on that from listening the trippy *Gambol*, their live show should seal the deal, at least if the advance hype is even halfway true. (Matching hooded unitards, anyone?) Myself, I've never had the pleasure of seeing one of their peculiar performances, but if they can recreate even a fraction of the colour/erision while listening to this album (imagine Tom Waits at his zaniest combined with Ziggy Stardust at his most theatrical), they should melt the walls and minds at The AR for when they play there on Nov. 18.

CURTIS WRIGHT



All the Soundtrack

VARIOUS ARTISTS

New Moon (Original Soundtrack)
 (11/10) (12)

Vampires and indie-rock kids have a lot in common: they both hate sunlight and they both hate hanging out with anyone who's not part of their exclusive clique. But the star-studded soundtrack to the upcoming Twilight sequel *New Moon* promises to appeal to Twilight-reading hipsters as well as the teenage girls scouting over Robert Pattinson. Can't imagine how they talked him into playing the teen-vampire from Death Cab for Cutie. Thom Yorke, U2, Lali B, Run-DMC, St. Vincent, Grizzly Bear all join in this improbable morose mess, and while you probably never admit to buying (or downloading) this soundtrack — but you can be sure they'll be listening all the same — and docking the bands a few cool points while they're at it. The truth is, though, while *New Moon* the film is likely horrendous, the same definitely can't be said for the soundtrack. Had these songs been released under some other umbrella — perhaps as the soundtrack to some new Sofia Coppola movie — it would be a massive success.

CURTIS WRIGHT



Live Album

R.E.M.

Live at the Olympia
 (Warner) (11/10) (12)

"Thank you for participating in our grand experiment," explains vocalist Michael Stipe about R.E.M.'s latest live offering. "This is a rehearsal, not a tour, because this is not a show." Instead, it's a five-day live practice session that R.E.M. conducted in Dublin in 2007, hoping for a strong live vibe that would carry through to the imminent recording of 2008's *Accelerate*. And besides the *Accelerate* material, the band brings through many of their lesser-known songs as far back as 1984's *Reckoning*. The experiment paid off — *Accelerate* had a vigour missing from its mediocre predecessors, *Reveal* and *Under the Sun*. But as to whether anyone needs to listen to *Live at the Olympia*... well, that depends on your level of R.E.M. fandom. Completists will appreciate hearing them breathe new life into some underrated songs, but casual fans can probably content themselves with 2007's *R.E.M. Live*. And maybe I suffer from a short attention span, but how many people could last through an half-band playing 39 songs in one sitting?

KORTNEY JMAEFF



Faded Childhood

BACKSTREET BOYS

This Is Us
 (Jive) (11/10) (12)

Remember that sad childhood day when you stopped believing in a certain jolly Christmas visitor in a big red suit? Listening to *This Is Us*, the Backstreet Boys' latest attempt at recapturing their relevance, will bring it all back to you. "Masquerade" is the only track here that comes close to the Boys' jolly days, and even that one falls flat fast, going from too slow to too fast and back again. And when Pitbull lends his voice to the overproduced "Helpless," it comes across less as a dance anthem than a scratched CD. The worst part? There isn't even one solid ballad on the whole disc. As someone who had fair share of swooning over *Black & Blue*, it pains me to say this, but it's time for the Boys to accept that their fans just don't believe anymore. Out playing games with our hearts, Backstreet Boys, move forward and leave the music behind.

MEGAN HALL

LISTEN - BY FISH GRIWKOWSKY

NEON INDIAN
DEADBEAT SUMMER

They met it was back in the 50s, but it wasn't until the Nottinghams that the digital sound finally fell off Tim & Eric's awesome Show (read: 1970s) finally came into its own. Shovel it hard, guitar, while emo art-pop battled rock and roll, it was the last decade for control bit posters and doctored-back-alive fun-loving crudely like Mexican-born Alan Palomo shot up through the middle-performing indie strategies of cult-crafting sound with their eyes closed, always remembering the listen-denying Japanese harmonies their NES consoles sang to them during the "lonely hours." Those of you old enough to remember bathtub madness like *Fantasia* that used to play on TV at 6 in the morning back in the '70s will be familiar with these sun-melted tones, as will fans of everything from Tangerine Dream to the rather-much-too-slightly mental business of Alt Sound. But what I like about Neon Indian is how "classic" it comes off as — Palomo isn't riding on nothing but shoofed electronic sounds; it's more like: "What the fuck else would a person do when there's a situation?"

Lo-fi and more chic than their Neo-Normals, you still better wash your hands after these beats so they don't infect the whole kingdom. It's almost too lazy for me, but Death is somewhere just around the corner so I'm a hunk, sometimes. Especially check out "Mind, Drops," which is what those creepy toy robots in *Blade Runner* must be listening to in the next Director's Cut, when the thing goes 30 or whatever.

★★★★★

DIRTY PROJECTORS

TEQUILA SUNRISE

Hendrix, those precociously laid-up grooves in Dirty Projectors have released an EP: *See*.



Live Music

THE NORMALS

Friday, November 13th &
 Saturday, November 14th



www.edmontonpubs.com

Let there be rock!

Musical instrument store - only at South Edmonton Common.

1320-99 Street NW
Edmonton
(780) 450-7550

Authorized reseller of:



► **FUTURE SHOP**

NOT A MORNING PERSON?

ALWAYS WAKING UP
LATE? THE NEW MORNING PERSON
CLOCK RINGS UP YOUR DAY.

ATLANTIC
MUSIC
CREATING THE SOUND OF THE FUTURE
WITH THE NEW MORNING PERSON
CLOCK RINGS UP YOUR DAY.



**DJ JUNIOR BROWN
WAYLON SHERRINGTON**
RED STAR • PARLOUR MAGAZINE • HENKSTON PRESENTS SOUL KITCHEN
UNDERGROUND FUNK, SOUL, AND DISCO EVERY THURSDAY
RED STAR 10534 JASPER AVENUE EDMONTON



★ **RED STAR**

The largest

The most comprehensive selection of mobile devices and accessories.



The fastest

The fastest mobile devices and accessories. The fastest mobile devices and accessories. The fastest mobile devices and accessories.



The most reliable

You can always depend on Bell. Every Bell device is backed by the most reliable network in Canada.



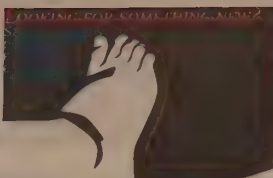
The New Ne
Being with Bell just

Visit a Bell store • 1 888 4-MOBILE
1 866 310-0603 (business)

10442 whyte ave 439 1273

DEVANDRA BANHART
WISCONSIN, WI

blackbyrd
MYOOSIK
www.blackbyrd.ca



MUSIC BUZZ • MUNICIPAL HAPPENINGS (10th week)

You Win Some, You Lose Some



It's a step. So next time someone tries to scan your ID, feel free to call the cops or Gaming and Liquor — it's against Alberta rules

Which brings us to a much more sinister cloud hovering in one which will potentially affect everyone who uses the Internet. Recent talks in Seoul, Korea by country-club government officials have been thrown in order to decide what to "do" exactly about this pesky Internet thing.

Pushed over the edge by desperate, shit-producing Hollywood and music industry lobbyists, these behind-closed-doors meetings are shaping the Anti-Counterfeiting Trade Agreement, which as a title is hardly contentious — who could object to stamping out counterfeiting? Unfortunately, a more appropriate title would be The Transformation of Internet Into Police State.

You can roll your eyes, but some of the actual suggestions the Obama administration, which is spearheading the treaty ratifications, wants kept secret for "national security" reasons are ferociously draconian. "We're dealing with intellectual property agreements that are being treated as akin to nuclear secrets and that just doesn't make any sense at all," Ottawa law professor Michael Geist says. Then, of course, there's the content side of it. This week, they crossed the line into the realm of affecting individuals very, very directly.

If this fucker goes through, Internet service providers like Shaw and Telus would by law be forced to enforce a "three strikes" rule, policing their own customers and cutting entire households — not just alleged infringers — off the Internet after three accusations of copyright violation. Basically, Flickr and YouTube could collapse under litigation, and again, "accusations," not convictions. It is a complete cultural rout — one which would attempt to stop us even from sharing snippets of our common vernacular because we didn't pay someone. Someone who gives CDs bad reviews could lose their right to quote lyrics, for example. I'm not kidding.

Of course, what will really happen — what always happens — is that the technology will evolve further underground. Pirates might trade music via USB connections instead of over the Net, for example. But since ACTA will be law as soon as possible in 2010, you might just want to hurry up and download The Complete Cultural Works of Humankind before next year, while it's still technically legal in Canada.

WILFRED FISHBROWNSKY

PEOPLE WHO SEE LIVE MUSIC GET TO RETAIN SOME PRIVACY RIGHTS, BUT PEOPLE WHO DOWNLOAD IT ARE GOING TO BE IN BIG TROUBLE

It's now official law. Alberta bars can collect information on people they arbitrarily deem "problem patrons." But before you freak out, though, there has actually been key progress on the matter in terms of our privacy rights, specifically regarding the new legal prohibition of photo-scanning of ID cards, which contain your personal information (including your signature). According to new rules set out by the Gaming and Liquor and Alberta Privacy Commission, bars can no longer make copies of our IDs. At all.

As the *Calgary Herald* put it, "The amendments allow establishments to ask patrons for identification as a way of verifying their age. Bars can also record a patron's name and age and take their photo — but they can't scan driver's licences or other forms of ID."

Although submitting to a photo as a condition of entry into an establishment is now completely illegal in B.C. — we haven't gotten there yet — my main problem with this system has always specifically been the scanning of IDs, a practice which in every other sensible circumstance we're told to guard against with extreme caution, and in no way prevents any crimes in already videotaped bars and clubs.

Though I've been sneered at as being needlessly "old school punk" by employees for resisting having a digital photocopy of our personal information in the brains of some strange computer, the province and the legal system disagree. We now no longer have to be in the uncomfortable position of asking a door worker why we should trust him with our IDs if he doesn't trust us. Though their jobs are fraught with all sorts of ridiculous legal liabilities that come with babysitting the unbridled public, I won't back down from my contention that they can do it just as well without the privacy intrusion and digital transmission over their networks. The bar-code scan is enough to determine a person's age, after all. Write my name down all you like.

From the man behind **Borat**

Sacha Baron Cohen

brüno

You'll die laughing... the funniest things you'll ever see

Funnier than Borat

Numero uno in my funny time list

Own it On Blu-ray™ Hi-Def & DVD November 17th

FUTURE SHOP

MOVIE REVIEW • COMING-OF-AGE DRAMA • BY PAUL MATYCHUK (100 words)

Teenage Girls, Beware Of Peter Sarsgaard

A PRECOCIOUS LONDON SCHOOLGIRL COMES TO REGRET HER FLING WITH A DROOPY-EYED OLDER MAN IN AN EDUCATION

AN EDUCATION

Directed by Lone Scherfig. Starring Carey Mulligan, Peter Sarsgaard, Alfred Molina, Olivia Williams, Rosamund Pike. Opens Fri., Nov. 13.

★★★★☆

An *Education* is the story of a 16-year-old girl who believes she is smart, but finds out too late that she is merely clever.

The girl is named Jenny, and she lives in suburban London in 1961. She doesn't have to study too hard to get good grades in school, and she sees no reason why the rest of her life shouldn't proceed in the same effortless manner. She is pretty but not frivolous, fond of spending long afternoons in her bedroom swooning to French pop records and dreaming of one day being that woman staring out from the album cover. She speaks excellent French. By the way, a talent that in her mind also marks her as being a cut above the ordinary, and when she smokes with her girlfriends, she takes care to hold the cigarette between her fingers in an especially elegant way. She doesn't disrespect her teachers, but she clearly also regards them as a bunch of stodgy old bugles. Her father strikes her as a bit foolish too — and indeed, he is easy to make fun of, having groomed her since childhood for an Oxford education, but such a thoroughgoing creature of the middle class himself that she's terrified of setting foot outside his neighbourhood. So one day, when a handsome older stranger offers her a ride in his car and begins flirting

charmingly with her, Jenny is beyond thrilled — at last someone has recognized the sophisticated adult she's always known she was inside.

An *Education* is mainly about Jenny's romance with that smooth-talking singer whose name turns out to be David, but even though David is more than twice Jenny's age, it wouldn't quite be accurate to call him a sexual predator. True, he doesn't tell Jenny the entire truth about himself, and true, her inexperience does make it easier for him to dazzle her romantically than a would-be with a woman his own age. (This is clearly a big part of attracts David to younger women — it's implied that Jenny is merely the latest in a long line of schoolgirls he's dated over the years.)

But this is not a secret relationship, either Jenny's parents, charmed by David's ways, even give it their blessing, and they are frequently accompanied by two of David's friends, Danny and Helen. (Rosamund Pike is terrific as Helen, a woman wonderfully content with her own shallowness.)

What's more, David introduces Jenny to all sorts of grown-up pleasures: nightclubs, art galleries, classical concerts. Helen gives her new clothes and a new hairstyle that transforms her into a gorgeous Audrey Hepburn, a look that comes in handy when David takes her, thrills of thrills, on a trip to Paris. Of course, it all can't last. David is played by Peter Sarsgaard, whose droopy eyelids can't help but seem like an unmistakable sign of David's untrustworthiness. By growing up too fast, Jenny might actually be throwing her future away. She's just clever enough to do some very stupid things.

Carey Mulligan, who plays Jenny,



The Little Ingenue That Could | Oscar prognosticators are buzzing about Carey Mulligan's breakthrough performance in *An Education*. PHOTO COURTESY OF MIDSOUTH MEDIA

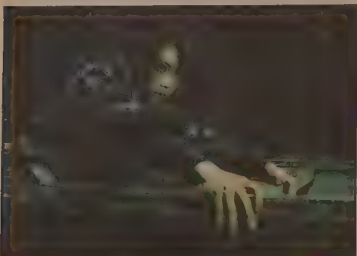
is 24 years old, but she convincingly passes for 16 — and even more importantly, she perfectly captures this girl's intelligence and the way it's given her a hunger for experiences that her drab surroundings simply can't provide. She has a great speech where she tells her teacher (Olivia Williams, who's spent about eight hours in the dowding machine) how desperate she is to seize life now instead of waiting patiently like a good little girl and allowing herself to turn into an aging, dried-up nobody. Alfred Molina is superbly funny as Jenny's father, and Emma Thompson

contributes an impeccable cameo as the disapproving headmistress of Jenny's school.

Sarsgaard is also very good as David, more sad than sinister, even if his character's dishonesty is telegraphed a little too strongly. But that's more the fault of screenwriter Nick Hornby adapting a memoir by Lynn Barber. Like all of Hornby's work, *An Education* is cleanly plotted, with a skilful balance of comedy and drama, and a keen sense of how hard romantic heartbreak can hit you when you're young. But it also feels a little lacking in substance — there's

really only one way to feel about anything that happens in Hornby's books, and you can probably get everything there is to be gotten out of them your very first time through.

I hate to hold that against him, because I'm sure that effortless-looking simplicity is actually the product of a lot of hard work, but it also causes *An Education* to end on a note that's disappointingly pat and neat, given the untidy subject matter. Then again, the movie is called *An Education*, so maybe I shouldn't have been surprised that it ends with a predictable lesson.



Sympathy for Mr. Vampire | Kim Do-bi is simultaneously attracted to and repelled by her husband's childhood friend, a priest who has become a bloodsucking monster in *Thirst*. PHOTO COURTESY OF FOCUS FEATURES

DVD DICTATOR • THESE ARE THE MOVIES YOU MUST BUY THIS TUESDAY

VAMPIRES!

Thirst

CAST | Song Kang-ho, Kim Do-bi, Shin Ha-kyun

The Korean director Park Chan-wook became one of the few directors equally idolized by highbrow art-house critics and exploitation fans thanks to his so-called "Vengeance Trilogy" (*Sympathy for Mr. Vengeance*, *Gloomy*, *Sympathy for Lady Vengeance*). His 2006 follow-up, *I'm a Cyborg But That's OK*, was mostly regarded as a quirky comedy, but *Thirst*, his spin on the vampire genre, about a priest turned into a bloodsucker by an experimental vaccine, confirms him as a true original, willing to try out daring images and plot turns in practically every scene.

VULCAN!

Star Trek

CAST | Chris Pine, Zachary Quinto, Karl Urban

Back in 2002, *Star Trek* had pretty much run out of power in its thrusters: *Star Trek Nemesis*, starring the lousy *Next Generation* gang, was the lowest-grossing *Trek* film ever, while *Star Trek: Enterprise* was ailing to mass indifference on TV. But J.J. Abrams ran the franchise through the moviemaking equivalent of the Genesis device, introducing a fun, youthful cast (Hi there, Simon Pegg! Here's a towel!), a genuine sense of humor, and a spirit of high adventure. Ideal popcorn entertainment — even if its giganically far-fetched plot contrivances didn't bug us.

VERY RIGHT SHORTS!

Bruno

CAST | Sacha Baron Cohen

Will the La Toya Jackson scene make it into the DVD? In the original cut of *Bruno*, the fame-hungry, flamboyantly gay fashion journalist Bruno set up an interview with La Toya, hoping to distract her, steal her cellphone, and get her brother Michael's phone number. But when Michael's unexpected death just two weeks before Bruno's release date sort of dampened the scene's comic impact, Cohen (in a rare loss of nerve) removed it and replaced it with a similar scene featuring Paula Abdul. It can't stay! Too soon! To unveil the La Toya version, can it?

MOVIE REVIEW • STINKER • BY KATHLEEN BELL (AGE 16)

Much Ado About Button



Southland Tales Is Looking Pretty Good By Comparison | Director Richard Kelly stumbles. For the reasons the movie is a little off-kilter - *The Box* PHOTO: COLUMBIA TRISTAR PICTURES

THE BOX'S ATTEMPTS AT SUSPENSE AND MORAL PROFUNDITY ARE AS LAUGHABLE AS CAMERON DIAZ'S '70S HAIRDO

THE BOX

Directed by Richard Kelly. Starring Cameron Diaz, James Van Der Beek, Frank Langella. Now playing.

As the closing credits for *The Box* scrolled up the screen and I shuffled out of the theatre, I trailed behind a married couple. Like the rest of us, they were trying to make sense of what they had just seen. The husband shook his head as he turned towards his wife, and asked where exactly things had gone wrong. To which she replied, "They made the movie."

"Touché." The *Box* isn't just bad, it's ohmy-fucking-god terrible. As you pray to be released from the clutches of this time-suck, many questions will whirl around in your head, but not ethical or interpretive ones. Why did Cameron Diaz agree to do this movie? I know TV shows can jump the shark, but can whole careers? Why did director Richard Kelly (of *Donnie Darko* fame) figure he could set a "thriller" in the '70s? Everything just looks silly in the '70s. (Even the word "macramé" makes me giggle.) Why am I here? Not like, in-the-universe here, but in-the-theatre here, wasting my life away. Who can be held accountable for this?

But of all these questions, there is one I'd like answered most of all—and it's the one which doubles as the movie's premise: Who would push the fucking button? Seriously.

The plot of *The Box* is as follows: Creepy dude, calling himself Arlington Steward (Frank Langella) shows

up on the doorstep of Norma (Diaz) and Arthur Lewis (Marsden) suburban barn. Dude gives them a button, telling them that if they push the button they will receive a million dollars—but someone somewhere whom they do not know will die. So... do you push the button?

The answer, to me, seems obvious. Sure, the thing could all be a weird joke, but if there were even a minute chance someone would die as a result, I would never push the button. But upon discussing the situation with a few co-workers and friends, I realized I might be in the minority. Quite a few justified the act by hoping an evil dictator or a serial killer (or Cameron Diaz) would die. And when average schoolteacher Norma Lewis, with her average income and average life, pushes the button, she uses the same sophistry to justify her act. Following this lazy logic all the way through, Norma is now part of the pool of murderers that would be okay to kill by proxy.

I'm thinking Kelly was going for an "everyman gets thrown into an extreme, inexplicable situation, leading to grisly tension, deal. But he fails so spectacularly, it's comical. Kelly's problem is that he gives up the ghost. And I mean that literally—he tells the audience what is behind all the strangeness, not in some theatrical reveal near the end but mid-drama, in a lousy kind of way.

Spoiler! As the narrative develops, we find out that the button is really an experiment set up by aliens to see if the human race is worth saving. According to the movie (and about half my friends), humanity is failing. Zombie-esque employees of Steward's are planted everywhere to keep tabs on the Lewises and once the button is pushed, they ensure the endgame. Though at various points

in the film Norma and Arthur are presented with red pill/blue pill-type decisions, giving a false impression of agency. But unlike *Neo's* choice, these ones aren't real—the game runs a course set by the aliens until the inevitable finish.

Of course, we're warned of the result early on when Norma brandishing her Farrah Fawcett flip catches after Steward as he retreats to his car. When he pauses, she feverishly asks how she can "make it stop." With a grand close-up Langella turns, gravels up his throat and replies, "The button has been pushed." It's supposed to be eerie. People snickered flat by the end of the movie. I really really wished she hadn't pushed the button—not for the sake of humanity, but the sake of my sanity.



Ghosts of Girlfriends Past In Stores now

TM & © MMXII New Line Productions, Inc. All Rights Reserved. Distributed exclusively in Canada by Atlantic Films. All Rights Reserved.



Coco Before Chanel

Nightly @ 7:00 & 9:10pm
SAT & SUN
MATINEES @ 2:00pm

RATED: PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED

A Serious Man

Nightly @ 6:50pm
SAT & SUN
MATINEES @ 2:30pm

RATED: 14+

The September Issue

Nightly 9:00pm

RATED: PG

Visit us online @
magiciantheatres.ca

PRINCESS
10337 - 62 Ave

THE NEW FEEL-GREAT COMEDY FROM THE CREATOR OF LOVE ACTUALLY AND NOTTING HILL

A HIP-BOATING COMEDY

PETER TRAVETTS *Refining Snobs*

INSANELY PLEASURABLE!

KAREN DORBIN *ELLE*

EXUBERANT!

JOHN POWERS *MO'NIE*



PIRATE RADIO

INSPIRED BY TRUE EVENTS

THIS UNBELIEVABLE DARING DEED THE ROLLING STONES

THIS WEEKEND, SEE THE MOVIE THAT ROCKED THE U.K.!

PHILIP SEYMOUR HOFFMAN • BILL MURRAY • PAUL DOOLEY • KENNETH COLEMAN

100% CRITICAL ACCLAIM • NORTH EDMONTON • CITY CENTRE • DIGITAL SOUND
STARTS FRIDAY!

OPENING THIS WEEK

2012

John Cusack, Chwetel Ejiofor, Amanda Peet, and Thandie Newton star in *The Day After Tomorrow* director Roland Emmerich's insane disaster epic, in which the ancient Mayan prophecy that the world will end in the year 2012 comes true.

AND THE REST IS DRAG

A short-in-Edmonton documentary from directors Melissa Brittain, Shari Medico, and

Danielle Peers about the local "drag king" scene showing with *Invasion: The Lesbian Beauty Queens*, a 1999 documentary by Car: Gotham and Francis Delmonaco about a British beauty pageant for lesbians. *Metro Cinema: Mon, Nov 16 (8pm)*

THE BEST OF BUCK ANGEL

A selection of highlights from films starring the transsexual pop act, followed by a Q&A. Part of Exposure: Edmonton's Queer Arts and Culture Festival. *Metro Cinema: Fri, Nov 17 (9pm)*

AN EDUCATION

Garry Mulligan, Peter Sarsgaard, Adèle Molina, and Rosamund Pike star in *Italian for Beginners* director Lone Scherfig's coming-of-age drama about a precocious teenage girl in 1960s London who falls in love with a charming but ultimately untouchable older man. Screenplay by Nick Hornby, based on the memoir by Lynn Barber

PIRATE RADIO

Philip Seymour Hoffman, Bô Nigh, Rhys Ifans, and Kenneth Branagh star in *Love &*

lustily written/directed Richard Curtis' comedy, set in 1966, about a ramshackle crew of DJs who illegally broadcast music to rock-star listeners from a ship located off the shore of Great Britain

ALSO PLAYING

THE MEN WHO STARE AT GOATS

They picked the wrong man character: the bickery about a bizarre US military program to create a platoon of "psychic sheep" is rich in comic possibilities, but instead, half

the movie is about a wide-eyed reporter's misadventures in the Iraq desert. Unlike enough, but still kind of a misfire.

★ ★ ★ ★

MICHAEL JACKSON'S THIS IS IT

We can't improve on critic James Rocchi's description of this collection of cobbled-together backstage footage of Michael Jackson rehearsing his comeback series of concerts: it's "a death march out to look like a victory lap."

★ ★ ★ ★

SHOWTIMES NOVEMBER 13-19, 2009

GARNEAU
AW EROTIC
Night 11: 100, 110, 120, 130, 140, 150, 160, 170, 180, 190, 200, 210, 220, 230, 240, 250, 260, 270, 280, 290, 300, 310, 320, 330, 340, 350, 360, 370, 380, 390, 400, 410, 420, 430, 440, 450, 460, 470, 480, 490, 500, 510, 520, 530, 540, 550, 560, 570, 580, 590, 600, 610, 620, 630, 640, 650, 660, 670, 680, 690, 700, 710, 720, 730, 740, 750, 760, 770, 780, 790, 800, 810, 820, 830, 840, 850, 860, 870, 880, 890, 900, 910, 920, 930, 940, 950, 960, 970, 980, 990, 1000, 1010, 1020, 1030, 1040, 1050, 1060, 1070, 1080, 1090, 1100, 1110, 1120, 1130, 1140, 1150, 1160, 1170, 1180, 1190, 1200, 1210, 1220, 1230, 1240, 1250, 1260, 1270, 1280, 1290, 1300, 1310, 1320, 1330, 1340, 1350, 1360, 1370, 1380, 1390, 1400, 1410, 1420, 1430, 1440, 1450, 1460, 1470, 1480, 1490, 1500, 1510, 1520, 1530, 1540, 1550, 1560, 1570, 1580, 1590, 1600, 1610, 1620, 1630, 1640, 1650, 1660, 1670, 1680, 1690, 1700, 1710, 1720, 1730, 1740, 1750, 1760, 1770, 1780, 1790, 1800, 1810, 1820, 1830, 1840, 1850, 1860, 1870, 1880, 1890, 1900, 1910, 1920, 1930, 1940, 1950, 1960, 1970, 1980, 1990, 2000, 2010, 2020, 2030, 2040, 2050, 2060, 2070, 2080, 2090, 2100, 2110, 2120, 2130, 2140, 2150, 2160, 2170, 2180, 2190, 2200, 2210, 2220, 2230, 2240, 2250, 2260, 2270, 2280, 2290, 2300, 2310, 2320, 2330, 2340, 2350, 2360, 2370, 2380, 2390, 2400, 2410, 2420, 2430, 2440, 2450, 2460, 2470, 2480, 2490, 2500, 2510, 2520, 2530, 2540, 2550, 2560, 2570, 2580, 2590, 2600, 2610, 2620, 2630, 2640, 2650, 2660, 2670, 2680, 2690, 2700, 2710, 2720, 2730, 2740, 2750, 2760, 2770, 2780, 2790, 2800, 2810, 2820, 2830, 2840, 2850, 2860, 2870, 2880, 2890, 2900, 2910, 2920, 2930, 2940, 2950, 2960, 2970, 2980, 2990, 3000, 3010, 3020, 3030, 3040, 3050, 3060, 3070, 3080, 3090, 3100, 3110, 3120, 3130, 3140, 3150, 3160, 3170, 3180, 3190, 3200, 3210, 3220, 3230, 3240, 3250, 3260, 3270, 3280, 3290, 3300, 3310, 3320, 3330, 3340, 3350, 3360, 3370, 3380, 3390, 3400, 3410, 3420, 3430, 3440, 3450, 3460, 3470, 3480, 3490, 3500, 3510, 3520, 3530, 3540, 3550, 3560, 3570, 3580, 3590, 3600, 3610, 3620, 3630, 3640, 3650, 3660, 3670, 3680, 3690, 3700, 3710, 3720, 3730, 3740, 3750, 3760, 3770, 3780, 3790, 3800, 3810, 3820, 3830, 3840, 3850, 3860, 3870, 3880, 3890, 3900, 3910, 3920, 3930, 3940, 3950, 3960, 3970, 3980, 3990, 4000, 4010, 4020, 4030, 4040, 4050, 4060, 4070, 4080, 4090, 4100, 4110, 4120, 4130, 4140, 4150, 4160, 4170, 4180, 4190, 4200, 4210, 4220, 4230, 4240, 4250, 4260, 4270, 4280, 4290, 4300, 4310, 4320, 4330, 4340, 4350, 4360, 4370, 4380, 4390, 4400, 4410, 4420, 4430, 4440, 4450, 4460, 4470, 4480, 4490, 4500, 4510, 4520, 4530, 4540, 4550, 4560, 4570, 4580, 4590, 4600, 4610, 4620, 4630, 4640, 4650, 4660, 4670, 4680, 4690, 4700, 4710, 4720, 4730, 4740, 4750, 4760, 4770, 4780, 4790, 4800, 4810, 4820, 4830, 4840, 4850, 4860, 4870, 4880, 4890, 4900, 4910, 4920, 4930, 4940, 4950, 4960, 4970, 4980, 4990, 5000, 5010, 5020, 5030, 5040, 5050, 5060, 5070, 5080, 5090, 5100, 5110, 5120, 5130, 5140, 5150, 5160, 5170, 5180, 5190, 5200, 5210, 5220, 5230, 5240, 5250, 5260, 5270, 5280, 5290, 5300, 5310, 5320, 5330, 5340, 5350, 5360, 5370, 5380, 5390, 5400, 5410, 5420, 5430, 5440, 5450, 5460, 5470, 5480, 5490, 5500, 5510, 5520, 5530, 5540, 5550, 5560, 5570, 5580, 5590, 5600, 5610, 5620, 5630, 5640, 5650, 5660, 5670, 5680, 5690, 5700, 5710, 5720, 5730, 5740, 5750, 5760, 5770, 5780, 5790, 5800, 5810, 5820, 5830, 5840, 5850, 5860, 5870, 5880, 5890, 5900, 5910, 5920, 5930, 5940, 5950, 5960, 5970, 5980, 5990, 6000, 6010, 6020, 6030, 6040, 6050, 6060, 6070, 6080, 6090, 6100, 6110, 6120, 6130, 6140, 6150, 6160, 6170, 6180, 6190, 6200, 6210, 6220, 6230, 6240, 6250, 6260, 6270, 6280, 6290, 6300, 6310, 6320, 6330, 6340, 6350, 6360, 6370, 6380, 6390, 6400, 6410, 6420, 6430, 6440, 6450, 6460, 6470, 6480, 6490, 6500, 6510, 6520, 6530, 6540, 6550, 6560, 6570, 6580, 6590, 6600, 6610, 6620, 6630, 6640, 6650, 6660, 6670, 6680, 6690, 6700, 6710, 6720, 6730, 6740, 6750, 6760, 6770, 6780, 6790, 6800, 6810, 6820, 6830, 6840, 6850, 6860, 6870, 6880, 6890, 6900, 6910, 6920, 6930, 6940, 6950, 6960, 6970, 6980, 6990, 7000, 7010, 7020, 7030, 7040, 7050, 7060, 7070, 7080, 7090, 7100, 7110, 7120, 7130, 7140, 7150, 7160, 7170, 7180, 7190, 7200, 7210, 7220, 7230, 7240, 7250, 7260, 7270, 7280, 7290, 7300, 7310, 7320, 7330, 7340, 7350, 7360, 7370, 7380, 7390, 7400, 7410, 7420, 7430, 7440, 7450, 7460, 7470, 7480, 7490, 7500, 7510, 7520, 7530, 7540, 7550, 7560, 7570, 7580, 7590, 7600, 7610, 7620, 7630, 7640, 7650, 7660, 7670, 7680, 7690, 7700, 7710, 7720, 7730, 7740, 7750, 7760, 7770, 7780, 7790, 7800, 7810, 7820, 7830, 7840, 7850, 7860, 7870, 7880, 7890, 7900, 7910, 7920, 7930, 7940, 7950, 7960, 7970, 7980, 7990, 8000, 8010, 8020, 8030, 8040, 8050, 8060, 8070, 8080, 8090, 8100, 8110, 8120, 8130, 8140, 8150, 8160, 8170, 8180, 8190, 8200, 8210, 8220, 8230, 8240, 8250, 8260, 8270, 8280, 8290, 8300, 8310, 8320, 8330, 8340, 8350, 8360, 8370, 8380, 8390, 8400, 8410, 8420, 8430, 8440, 8450, 8460, 8470, 8480, 8490, 8500, 8510, 8520, 8530, 8540, 8550, 8560, 8570, 8580, 8590, 8600, 8610, 8620, 8630, 8640, 8650, 8660, 8670, 8680, 8690, 8700, 8710, 8720, 8730, 8740, 8750, 8760, 8770, 8780, 8790, 8800, 8810, 8820, 8830, 8840, 8850, 8860, 8870, 8880, 8890, 8900, 8910, 8920, 8930, 8940, 8950, 8960, 8970, 8980, 8990, 9000, 9010, 9020, 9030, 9040, 9050, 9060, 9070, 9080, 9090, 9100, 9110, 9120, 9130, 9140, 9150, 9160, 9170, 9180, 9190, 9200, 9210, 9220, 9230, 9240, 9250, 9260, 9270, 9280, 9290, 9300, 9310, 9320, 9330, 9340, 9350, 9360, 9370, 9380, 9390, 9400, 9410, 9420, 9430, 9440, 9450, 9460, 9470, 9480, 9490, 9500, 9510, 9520, 9530, 9540, 9550, 9560, 9570, 9580, 9590, 9600, 9610, 9620, 9630, 9640, 9650, 9660, 9670, 9680, 9690, 9700, 9710, 9720, 9730, 9740, 9750, 9760, 9770, 9780, 9790, 9800, 9810, 9820, 9830, 9840, 9850, 9860, 9870, 9880, 9890, 9900, 9910, 9920, 9930, 9940, 9950, 9960, 9970, 9980, 9990, 10000, 10010, 10020, 10030, 10040, 10050, 10060, 10070, 10080, 10090, 10100, 10110, 10120, 10130, 10140, 10150, 10160, 10170, 10180, 10190, 10200, 10210, 10220, 10230, 10240, 10250, 10260, 10270, 10280, 10290, 10300, 10310, 10320, 10330, 10340, 10350, 10360, 10370, 10380, 10390, 10400, 10410, 10420, 10430, 10440, 10450, 10460, 10470, 10480, 10490, 10500, 10510, 10520, 10530, 10540, 10550, 10560, 10570, 10580, 10590, 10600, 10610, 10620, 10630, 10640, 10650, 10660, 10670, 10680, 10690, 10700, 10710, 10720, 10730, 10740, 10750, 10760, 10770, 10780, 10790, 10800, 10810, 10820, 10830, 10840, 10850, 10860, 10870, 10880, 10890, 10900, 10910, 10920, 10930, 10940, 10950, 10960, 10970, 10980, 10990, 11000, 11010, 11020, 11030, 11040, 11050, 11060, 11070, 11080, 11090, 11100, 11110, 11120, 11130, 11140, 11150, 11160, 11170, 11180, 11190, 11200, 11210, 11220, 11230, 11240, 11250, 11260, 11270, 11280, 11290, 11300, 11310, 11320, 11330, 11340, 11350, 11360, 11370, 11380, 11390, 11400, 11410, 11420, 11430, 11440, 11450, 11460, 11470, 11480, 11490, 11500, 11510, 11520, 11530, 11540, 11550, 11560, 11570, 11580, 11590, 11600, 11610, 11620, 11630, 11640, 11650, 11660, 11670, 11680, 11690, 11700, 11710, 11720, 11730, 11740, 11750, 11760, 11770, 11780, 11790, 11800, 11810, 11820, 11830, 11840, 11850, 11860, 11870, 11880, 11890, 11900, 11910, 11920, 11930, 11940, 11950, 11960, 11970, 11980, 11990, 12000, 12010, 12020, 12030, 12040, 12050, 12060, 12070, 12080, 12090, 12100, 12110, 12120, 12130, 12140, 12150, 12160, 12170, 12180, 12190, 12200, 12210, 12220, 12230, 12240, 12250, 12260, 12270, 12280, 12290, 12300, 12310, 12320, 12330, 12340, 12350, 12360, 12370, 12380, 12390, 12400, 12410, 12420, 12430, 12440, 12450, 12460, 12470, 12480, 12490, 12500, 12510, 12520, 12530, 12540, 12550, 12560, 12570, 12580, 12590, 12600, 12610, 12620, 12630, 12640, 12650, 12660, 12670, 12680, 12690, 12700, 12710, 12720, 12730, 12740, 12750, 12760, 12770, 12780, 12790, 12800, 12810, 12820, 12830, 12840, 12850, 12860, 12870, 12880, 12890, 12900, 12910, 12920, 12930, 12940, 12950, 12960, 12970, 12980, 12990, 13000, 13010, 13020, 13030, 13040, 13050, 13060, 13070, 13080, 13090, 13100, 13110, 13120, 13130, 13140, 13150, 13160, 13170, 13180, 13190, 13200, 13210, 13220, 13230, 13240, 13250, 13260, 13270, 13280, 13290, 13300, 13310, 13320, 13330, 13340, 13350, 13360, 13370, 13380, 13390, 13400, 13410, 13420, 13430, 13440, 13450, 13460, 13470, 13480, 13490, 13500, 13510, 13520, 13530, 13540, 13550, 13560, 13570, 13580, 13590, 13600, 13610, 13620, 13630, 13640, 13650, 13660, 13670, 13680, 13690, 13700, 13710, 13720, 13730, 13740, 13750, 13760, 13770, 13780, 13790, 13800, 13810, 13820, 13830, 13840, 13850, 13860, 13870, 13880, 13890, 13900, 13910, 13920, 13930, 13940, 13950, 13960, 13970, 13980, 13990, 14000, 14010, 14020, 14030, 14040, 14050, 14060, 14070, 14080, 14090, 14100, 14110, 14120, 14130, 14140, 14150, 14160, 14170, 14180, 14190, 14200, 14210, 14220, 14230, 14240, 14250, 14260, 14270, 14280, 14290, 14300, 14310, 14320, 14330, 14340, 14350, 14360, 14370, 14380, 14390, 14400, 14410, 14420, 14430, 14440, 14450, 14460, 14470, 14480, 14490, 14500, 14510, 14520, 14530, 14540, 14550, 14560, 14570, 14580, 14590, 14600, 14610, 14620, 14630, 14640, 14650, 14660, 14670, 14680, 14690, 14700, 14710, 14720, 14730, 14740, 14750, 14760, 14770, 14780, 14790, 14800, 14810, 14820, 14830, 14840, 14850, 14860, 14870, 14880, 14890, 14900, 14910, 14920, 14930, 14940, 14950, 14960, 14970, 14980, 14990, 15000, 15010, 15020, 15030, 15040, 15050, 15060, 15070, 15080, 15090, 15100, 15110, 15120, 15130, 15140, 15150, 15160, 15170, 15180, 15190, 15200, 15210, 15220, 15230, 15240, 15250, 15260, 15270, 15280, 15290, 15300, 15310, 15320, 15330, 15340, 15350, 15360, 15370, 15380, 15390, 15400, 15410, 15420, 15430, 15440, 15450, 15460, 15470, 15480, 15490, 15500, 15510, 15520, 15530, 15540, 15550, 15560, 15570, 15580, 15590, 15600, 15610, 15620, 15630, 15640, 15650, 15660, 15670, 15680, 15690, 15700, 15710, 15720, 15730, 15740, 15750, 15760, 15770, 15780, 15790, 15800, 15810, 15820, 15830, 15840, 15850, 15860, 15870, 15880, 15890, 15900, 15910, 15920, 15930, 15940, 15950, 15960, 15970, 15980, 15990, 16000, 16010, 16020, 16030, 16040, 16050, 16060, 16070, 16080, 16090, 16100, 16110, 16120, 16130, 16140, 16150, 16160, 16170, 16180, 16190, 16200, 16210, 16220, 16230, 16240, 16250, 16260, 16270, 16280, 16290, 16300, 16310, 16320, 16330, 16340, 16350, 16360, 16370, 16380, 16390, 16400, 16410, 16420, 16430, 16440, 16450, 16460, 16470, 16480, 16490, 16500, 16510, 16520, 16530, 16540, 16550, 16560, 16570, 16580, 16590, 16600, 16610, 16620, 16630, 16640, 16650, 16660, 16670, 16680, 16690, 16700, 16710, 16720, 16730, 16740, 16750, 16760, 16770, 16780, 16790, 16800, 16810, 16820, 16830, 16840, 16850, 16860, 16870, 16880, 16890, 16900, 16910, 16920, 16930, 16940, 16950, 16960, 16970, 16980, 16990, 17000, 17010, 17020, 17030, 17040, 17050, 17060, 17070, 17080, 17090, 17100, 17110, 17120, 17130, 17140, 17150, 17160, 17170, 17180, 17190, 17200, 17210, 17220, 17230, 17240, 17250, 17260, 17270, 17280, 17290, 17300, 17310, 17320, 17330, 17340, 17

Sit Down, You're Boating The Rock



The Sails Off Hoffman | Philip Seymour Hoffman notes the awkwardness of the undercurrent to a sailing trip in *Pirate Radio*. PHOTO BY ALEX BAILEY

FREE-SPIRITED DJ'S BATTLE STOODY GOVERNMENT CENSORS ON THE HIGH SEAS IN THE SCRUFFY PIRATE RADIO

PIRATE RADIO

Directed by Richard Curtis, Starring Philip Seymour Hoffman, Tom Sturridge, Bill Nighy, Nick Frost, Rhys Ifans, Kenneth Branagh. Opens Fri. Nov. 13.

★★★☆☆

The British ensemble comedy *Pirate Radio* tells a pretty familiar story: vs.-snobs story, but does so within an unusual historical setting.

It's 1966. British rock is at its creative zenith, but almost none of it is being heard on the radio — according to an opening title. BBC Radio was playing less than 45 minutes of pop music a day. The void was filled by pirate radio stations located on boats anchored in the North Sea; these stations may not have technically been breaking any laws, but, if you believe *Pirate Radio* their irreverent content was enough to make the stodgy members of the establishment want to cook up some pretext for shutting them down anyway. Representing the shaggy freedom-loving rock 'n' rollers, we have Philip Seymour Hoffman, Nick Frost from *Hot Fuzz*, Rhys Darby from *Flight of the Conchords*, and Bill Nighy, looking regal and knife thin in a tailored plaid suit. Representing the forces of repression, we have Kenneth Branagh as a bureaucrat with a weedy little mustache and his right-hand man, who is literally named "Twat." The deck is clearly stacked in rock's favour.

Pirate Radio was originally released in Britain under the title *The Boat That Rocked* — about 20 minutes have been removed for North American audiences, but having seen both versions, I can tell you that you're not missing anything terribly important, just a few glimpses of nudity and some disposable musical montages. If anything, the cuts have turned a pretty baggy 135-minute film into something, well, still kind of baggy, actually, but with fewer group dance numbers to sit through.

Writer/director Richard Curtis (the powerhouse British comedy writer

behind everything from *Blackadder* to *Mr. Bean* to *Four Weddings and a Funeral*) maintains a light touch for most of the film, and it's only during the protracted climax that he starts laying on the 'rock 'n' roll will never die' stuff a little thick. Up until then, Curtis is content simply to let us hang out with the DJs as they play records, goof off, and snog the mini-skirted groupies they arrange to have landed in every couple of weeks. In 1966, rock music was apparently such a powerful aphrodisiac that even a DJ as incontinent as Nick Frost could get more action than just about anyone else on board.

Our ostensible main character is not so lucky, however: he's the ship's newest crewmember, a cute but shy lad named Carl (Tom Sturridge) whose job is to... uh... try and lose his virginity, apparently, since that's the only task we ever see him perform. Sturridge is kind of a nonentity — he seems to think it would be impolite to do anything that might stall even the slightest bit of attention from his co-stars — but I suppose in a movie like this, you need someone who isn't constantly trying to be amusing. He's like the little bit of dead air between channels on the radio dial that keeps all the signals from overlapping.

It's an uneven movie — a subplot involving *Mad Men*'s January Jones is particularly bizarre — but after the carefully calculated sentiment of *Love Actually*, it's good to see Richard Curtis doing something a little bit more stoppy and rowdy. It's beautifully cast right down to the smallest role (Francesca Longrigg, for instance, is hilarious in her single scene as Kenneth Branagh's pos-starved wife), and it's the second movie opening in Edmonton this week, along with *An Education*, to feature a perfect little cameo from Cinema Thompson. I'm starting to wonder if every British film now requires her to drop by at some point for a visit. If not, maybe they should draw up some kind of regulation forcing her to That's the kind of government control of the arts even the outlaw DJs in *Pirate Radio* could support.

Edmonton is F*cking Freezing Cold



Coats for Kids and Families

United Way's campaign to help families and individuals with limited resources stay warm during our harsh winter.

Donate new and gently worn coats at SEE #200, 10275 Jasper Avenue

PETER SARGAARD ALFRED MOLINA ROSAMUND PIKE DOMINIC COOPER OLIVIA WILLIAMS EMMA THOMPSON CAREY MULLIGAN in *See*



-Peter Howell, THE TORONTO STAR



-Liam Lacey, THE GLOBE AND MAIL

"ONE OF THE BEST FILMS OF THE YEAR."

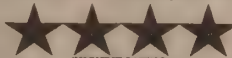
-KENNETH TURAN, Los Angeles Times

"DO NOT MISS IT!"

-John Griffin, THE GAZETTE

"A MIRACLE OF A MOVIE!"

-PETER TRAVERS, Rolling Stone



(HIGHEST RATING)

"ONE OF THE BEST OF THE YEAR."

-LEAH ROZEN, People -CHRISTY LEMIRE, Associated Press -REX REED, THE NEW YORK OBSERVER



AN EDUCATION

Directed by LONE SCHENFEG Screenplay by NICK HORNBY

© 2009 AN EDUCATION DISTRIBUTION CO.

PC NATIVE DIGITAL MATT

monger

PG

PG

PG

PG

PG

PG

PG

PG

PG

PG

PG

PG

EXCLUSIVE ENGAGEMENT STARTS FRIDAY!

Check theatre directories for showtimes

GARNEAU

VISUAL ARTS PREVIEW • RELIGIOUS ART • BY MARI SASANO | 29 words

All Things Bright, Beautiful, and Glowy

IN KEITH MURRAY'S NEW EXHIBITION, GOD ISN'T JUST OMNIPOTENT; HE'S LUMINOUS AND TRANSGENDERED

AND THE PEOPLE BOWED AND PRAYED
By Keith Murray, Latitude 53 Gallery (Q248-106 S1)
to Nov. 28

multiple perspectives are important part of learning about ourselves, and an important part of spirituality.

Murray denies that spirituality is at odds with such kitschy pop culture junk. In fact, he believes we should give pop culture more credit. "I've had a love/hate relationship with pop culture. I'm a pop artist using those images and symbolism. But I've gotten over the angst about it — for the most part, we have to look for the messages and divinity in our culture."

Along with that piece, he has also included a video, "The Dolly Shot," wherein Murray explores gender and sexuality through images of Dolly Parton and the notion of a breasted Christ. "It's ironic to discover Tibetan deities, made in China," he notes. "It's totally absurd. Dolly Parton is sort of like that: she's a pop icon with all the plastic surgery that goes with it, but there's something about her that is lovely and so human."

"I've often fantasized that Christ is transgender. Then I remembered that [medieval English mystic] Julian of Norwich saw Christ as mother, with breasts. And in Revelation, John has a vision of Christ in a gold garb about his breast, which some translate as 'chest,' but it's a word that refers specifically to female breasts. And Dolly is known for her breasts."

Oddly enough, so is Murray. "I was born biologically male, but when I went through puberty, I grew breasts and I had a double mastectomy at 14. I blocked that out of my memory until I started to work on this, and part of it is about healing that."

The song "I Will Always Love You" is central to "Dolly Shot" — Parton sings it at the end of the 1982 film *The Best Little Whorehouse in Texas* as she gently lets Burt Reynolds



A Shrine That Shines | What's the one thing all great religions have in common? According to Keith Murray, it's their eugenics. He made glow-in-the-dark figures of the major deities. PHOTO: COURTESY OF LATITUDE 53

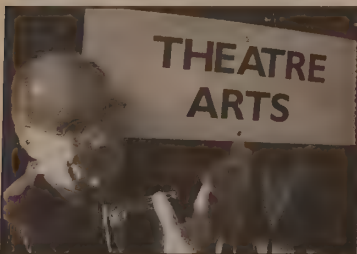
down to pursue a political career. It's about letting go of love that doesn't work, but it's also a metaphor for leaving behind a self-image that no longer works and giving permission to change. But, not to be outdone, Murray upped the ante on gestures of self-acceptance with a performance that involved him marrying himself, in a ceremony in

Las Vegas.

"When I did that performance, there was all this hubbub about gay marriage," Murray says. "I'm a hopeless romantic. But I don't know if I'm interested in this normative tradition about possession of property. But I'm easily seduced by tradition! I thought about all those nuns married to God, and I decided to get married to my

higher self.

"We don't stick it out with one job and one partner. We are free to pursue what we want. But do we put too much emphasis on finding something outside of ourselves? I've always said, 'If we don't look within, we go without.' The greatest inquiry is 'Who am I?' and answering that takes commitment."



Life Of Ryan | Director, playwright, educator, musical enthusiast, father of talented daughters, few people described Edmonton theatre culture more than Tim Ryan. PHOTO BY RACHEL SLOVER BOWMAN

ARTS NEWS • REMEMBERING TIM RYAN, MUSICAL THEATRE'S BEST FRIEND

I first met Tim Ryan when I was assigned to interview him about *My One and Only*, which he was directing at Grant MacEwan. Like so many other shows he mounted at that school, it was a joyful production of a musical that probably never would have been staged if Edmonton if it wasn't for him. And like so many other interviews I would have with him over the years, he was bubbling over with enthusiasm for the project — both for the young cast (which included Vanessa Sabourin, Dave Stone, and Lisa Orth) all clearly bursting with talent) and simply for the whole wonderfully exhausting prospect of getting another musical off the ground. He was a sweetheart.

Tim Ryan died last Thursday night at the

age of 62 of congestive heart failure complicated by H1N1, and he leaves behind a staggering legacy of hundreds of shows — some of them Grant MacEwan, where he ran the theatre arts department, some of them productions of his professional company Leave It All Jane, plus a whole bunch of Fringe shows, benefit, and cabarets. I can't think of too many people who loved putting on theatre to the extent that Ryan did. Even low budgets didn't faze him — the sets of many Leave It All Jane shows consisted of nothing more than a few wooden boxes.

As a theatregoer, I cherished the way Ryan made it his mandate to stage as many rare and off-the-beaten-path musicals as he

could: *Play'd Collins*, *Violet*, *The Green Heart*, many more. He'd stage Stephen Sondheim flops like *Merrily We Roll Along* and *Anyone Can Whistle*, knowing that no one else would bother — or give them as much loving attention. He probably had a list of dozens more that now, sadly, he'll never get around to. And as a journalist, I always looked forward to talking to him — his enthusiasm (and his breezy encyclopedic knowledge of theatre history) made each article a snap to write.

A celebration of Ryan's hugely productive life will take place Friday, Nov. 13 at 4 p.m. in the John L. Haas Theatre at Grant MacEwan. All are invited. There will undoubtedly be a lot of singing. —Paul Marvychuk

Sir, I Like Your Vagina

TRANSEXUAL PORN STAR AND EDUCATOR BUCK ANGEL TURNS TRADITIONAL IDEAS OF MASCULINITY ON THEIR HEAD

THE BEST OF BUCK ANGEL

Metro Cinema (Dundas Hall, The Citadel), Fri. Nov. 11 (9pm)
PACIFIC SALON

Lounge 53 Gallery (1004-1010 St.), Sat. Nov. 14 (3-6pm)

LOUD & QUEER CABARET

La Gare Performance (8627-91 St.), Sat. Nov. 14 (9-10pm)

REALLY BIG GROUP SHOW

Stammons (1004-1010 St.), Sun. Nov. 15 (7-9pm)

For a guy, Buck Angel has an awe some vagina.

"Vagina—I hate the word vagina," says pornographer/educator Buck Angel. "I prefer to use the word 'pussy.' Vagina, it seems so yucky. No wonder people can't wrap their minds around it. It's not cute."

Sorry, let me start again. For a guy, Buck Angel has an awesome pussy. And let me preface that by saying I don't recommend Googling "Buck Angel" if you are at work, around children, or are offended by hardcore gay sex starring one of the world's most influential transsexual artists. Actually, I take that back—go ahead. Get decedent.

Angel, who is the headline speaker at Exposure: Edmonton's Queer Arts and Culture Festival, is a study in contrasts. At an early age, he knew something was different about himself. His inside didn't match his outside, and that feeling of "wrongness" only grew as he got older. Drinking and drugs worked for a while as a coping mechanism, but he knew he had to make a decision. Well, he had to make several.

"I could go on for hours about my dramatic childhood, but it really wasn't that bad," Angel says. "It's more about dealing with being a man trapped in a woman's body that was horrific. But when I started doing my pornography, I started to empower myself. By putting myself out there in the world, exposing myself completely—physically and in a way mentally—I had to take it



Ready to Explode | Buck Angel may not have a penis, but he's the most masculine person in just about every room he enters. PHOTO SUPPLIED

was he just another porn star. Not only did he begin to care more about whom he was, but he started to care more about what he was doing.

"When I first started in porn I had no idea what was going on," Angel says. "I said to myself, 'I'm going to do this. I'm going to make porn and I'm going to kick ass in the adult entertainment business.' That didn't happen that way. It was really, really difficult. In some cases, the industry was very mean to me and it was re-

but I just cannot believe that I started in porn and now it has changed into something so much more. I feel very excited that I'm doing things to educate the world on issues that are so important and haven't really been talked about before."

For Angel, the chance to speak at Exposure represented a unique opportunity. The organizers asked him to screen some of his work as he has done at other festivals in the past. But he's a bit tired of sitting through

Queernocopia!



A Very Reasonable Price | "It's an incredible experience to be part of," says Lou & Queer Cabaret (Loud & Queer), a transsexual performer. PHOTO: SUPPLIED

EVEN AFTER 18 YEARS, DARRIN HAGEN CONTINUES TO BE SURPRISED BY THE GOINGS-ON AT LOUD & QUEER

LOUD & QUEER CABARET

Motivated by Darrin Hagen and Kaitlynn Hagen, La Gare Performance (8627-91 St.) tickets available through TIX on the Square (403-1571/laqueercabaret)

If you want the brief version: Darrin Hagen—host, director and curator of Edmonton's annual Loud & Queer Cabaret—describes the event best: "There will be three stunning acts of variety. Every range of the queer experience in every form we can put onstage." That includes short plays, poetry readings, musical performances, stories, film, drag happenings, and an interview with a porn star. "Whaa?" you exclaim, monochrome popping from your eye. "An interview with a porn star?"

"Well, we are part of Exposure: Edmonton's Queer Arts & Culture Festival," explains Hagen. "And they're bringing in Buck Angel, who is, okay, you ready for this? Born a woman, is now a man, except where it probably would count and does porn. Basically a man with a vagina. What a human being like this does in challenge almost every single level of our

binary gendered society. He's really using his body as a gender warrior." (Curious? I bet you are! Read Trent Wilkie's interview with Buck Angel on left for more.)

As the cabaret draws near, how we categorize ourselves is also at the forefront of folk artist Nancy Price's mind. "If someone wants to know what your orientation is, it's easy to say. Well, I'm a lesbian and people sort of know what that means," she notes as we chat about her upcoming L&Q performance—her third in as many years. "I personally am not so easily categorized and I'm being true to myself when I bring my husband to Pride events. It's important to be true to yourself even if you can't clearly and quickly communicate what that means to people."

And there's nothing like a delightful, exuberant two-night display of creativity to help sift through what gender and self means to you. Even 17 editions of Loud & Queer behind him and an 18th on its way, Hagen assures me there's always a performance that surprises even him each year. "I look for a spark," he says, "and a future where someone walks onto the stage and I go 'Ah, I can see where they're heading!' And let's help them get there."

"THE REST OF THE WORLD IS FREAKED OUT BECAUSE IT CANNOT UNDERSTAND HOW I CAN BE A MAN AND HAVE A VAGINA."

as an empowerment thing or I was going to get beaten up. People were writing the most horrendous e-mails you can't even imagine. 'You freak, I'm going to kill you, what is wrong with the world'—the most insane stuff that was coming in from all angles. Pure hate. People couldn't handle who I was or what I was doing. So, I either had to quit or deal with it and I decided to deal with it. That is when I knew I loved myself. That is empowerment."

His life was different after that. No longer, and it feels weird saying this,

ally disrespectful. But now it's different. I'm standing up and saying, 'I'm going to make the adult movie world realize that there is more than just the vanilla sex they put out there.' After a while, I started to get pretty successful with that.

"Then all these things started happening and I became somewhat of an educator. I had no idea that schools would want me to come in and speak and different types of events would want me to come in and talk about my work and show it. I feel really sort of blessed. I'm not religious in any way,

Buckback Mountain, I'm for Vagina, and Pig Ass, so Angel came up with something new.

"I've always felt uncomfortable screening my porn," Angel says. "It's a very weird thing to screen porn. Porn is made to watch and have sex to or to jack off to. It's not something where you have a bunch of people sit down and watch. It's just not that kind of a film. So, I wanted to make something special for this show. It's called The Best of Buck Angel and what I've done is I've taken snippets

BUCK cont'd on p. 29



An Education

Nightly 7:00 & 9:00pm

SAT & SUN

MATINEES @ 1:00pm

RATIO: F/G
MATURE SUBJECT MATTER



I Am Legend

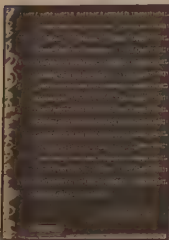
FREE POPCORN AND MOVIE

SAT. NOVEMBER 14 4:00PM

visit us online at
mugshottheatres.ca

GARNEAU
8712 - 109 Street - 433-0728

Mmmmm... Unauthorized!



JOHN ORTVED'S ORAL HISTORY OF THE SIMPSONS IS FULL OF CROMULENT BEHIND-THE-SCENES TIDBITS

THE SIMPSONS: AN UNCENSORED, UNAUTHORIZED HISTORY

By John Ortved. Graystone Books, 320 pp. \$34.95
★★★★☆

There's a juicy sentence tucked away near the end of John Ortved's preface to *The Simpsons: An Uncensored, Unauthorized History*, one that neatly describes the new book's appeal for fans of the canonical, endlessly quoted, longest-running sitcom in TV history. In explaining why he structured his book as an oral history, compiled from both original interviews and excerpts from old ones,

Ortved says that his approach is all the more logical because of the lack of cooperation from Jim Brooks and the current Simpsons staff.

The subtext in this line is clear: if you want to find the dirt they see, executive producer Brooks, creator Matt Groening, and the voices of the Simpsons themselves — don't want you to know, you've come to the right place.

I'm not sure how well Ortved, a 29-year-old former *Vanity Fair* staffer, is able to follow through on this delicious subliminal promise, but his *Uncensored Unauthorized History* is nonetheless a well-told patchwork that shines formidable light on the show that over the past 20 years has earned its parent network \$3 billion in revenue, a Peabody Award, a star on the Walk of Fame, and 23 Emmys (though curiously, never one for Outstanding Comedy Series).

The story begins when Groening, then a syndicated underground cartoonist, comes to the attention of mega-writer/producer Brooks, who commissions a series of 30-second interstitials to run as part of *The Tracey Ullman Show*. Before long, these quirky clips overshadow the rest of the show, which is when the then-fledgling Fox Network took a risk: the established networks wouldn't put an expensive, adult-oriented cartoon in prime time.

Cue Bartman. Cue in-fighting and creative differences. Cue a new benchmark for modern comedy.

As Ortved's numerous citations make clear, a lot of this information is not new, and as a result it's possible that bigger fans than myself (I put myself somewhere around the 65th percentile) may already know the bulk of these anecdotes. But if nothing else, the oral history for me allows for the timeline to really breathe, and presents shared experiences from multiple — and frequently conflicting — angles.

Consider the ongoing question of whether Groening deserves as much credit (and money) as he continues to receive for the show's success. The general consensus in the book is no, but while many of the early staffers admit that Groening was a creative visionary and a more-than-affable boss, a particularly disgruntled assistant to executive producer Sam Simon claims to have despised the show's creator so much she nicknamed him "Fat Fuck Groening."

Ortved also devotes a substantial number of pages to the legendary writers' room, where, for the first few seasons, a bunch of the funniest people in America sat around a table and cranked out dozens of classic scripts, one after another. These writers included *Tonight Show* host Conan O'Brien — whom Ortved does interview firsthand — as well as George Meyer and John Swartzwelder, two senior writers who take on near-mythic status in the eyes of their peers and successors. For comedy nerds, these chapters are the real payoff.

Still, the book is not without flaws. The absence of fresh quotes from Groening and Brooks undoubtedly leaves a gap in the story. And Ortved's between-quote narration has a bad habit of parachuting in the author's opinions — particularly about the subjective world of comedy itself — without justification of any kind.

My biggest problem, though, is that it seems a little premature to attempt such a broad, all-encompassing retrospective. *The Simpsons* is still on the air, after all, and will remain that way until at least 2011. At the same time, many of the people Ortved interviews already speak of the show in the past tense — its glory days now nearly a decade behind it, and yet it keeps chugging along, slowly but surely into irrelevance.

There's a tone of objective hindsight, in other words, but neither the perspective nor insight to match it. Had Ortved waited until the show is actually taken off the air, he might have compiled the definitive history of one of the most important shows in television history. He might have even gotten James Brooks to contribute a quote or two.

Farmer Chameleons



Wounded Bilks & Glenn Nelson and Coralie Cairns are a husband-and-wife whose faith becomes a marijuana grow-op in Ken Cameron's *Harvest*. PHOTO: SUPPLIED

CORALIE CAIRNS AND GLENN NELSON PLAY MULTIPLE ROLES IN *HARVEST*, INCLUDING A LOVABLE RURAL COUPLE DUPED BY A CON MAN

HARVEST

Directed by John Hudson. Written by Ken Cameron. Starring Glenn Nelson and Coralie Cairns. VersaNova Theatre (403-29-83 Ave.) to Nov. 22. Tickets available through FOL on the Square (420-0737/www.shadowtheatre.com) or the Shadow Theatre box office (434-5566).

★★★★☆

Some people say that any story is inherently better if it's based on real life. While I don't necessarily count myself among those people, I can say that Ken Cameron's *Harvest*, drawn from events that actually happened to the playwright's parents, works largely because of the detailed character study made possible by the proximity of the real-life subjects to the writer. Centred on a story that's at times almost too quiet to be theatrical, *Harvest* is best during the moments when its characters feel most true to life.

Allan (Glenn Nelson) and Charlotte (Coralie Cairns) are an elderly rural Albertan couple who, upon moving to a condo in the city, decide to bring in some extra money by renting their farmhouse. Anyone but the purest and most trusting of souls would be wary of Ron, a sketchy man who claims he's an airline pilot and attempts to pay three months rent up front, with cash. (Nelson and Cairns alternate to play him, a pair of aviator sunglasses serving as the visual cue for change of character.) Allan and Charlotte soon find that their house has been used as a marijuana grow-op, and they are left facing the possibility of financial ruin.

Harvest's low-key plot gives it an atypical structure, which works despite lacking some elements, especially in terms of conflict, that we might traditionally consider to be integral to a story. No one is made to be a true antagonist. After the central characters discover what's happened

in their home, no big revenge plots are hatched, and the second act is instead almost entirely a denouement, winding down to a hardly theatrical acceptance of circumstance. But it's hard to fault the play for this, as a more outrageous conclusion would hardly be fitting for characters who are painted as such sweet and down-to-earth people.

Indeed, *Harvest* works primarily because of the sweetness of these characters and the chemistry that Nelson and Cairns have forged. The relationship they portray rings true as a depiction of two people who have been married for decades and love and care deeply for one another. The actors make extremely quiet and heartfelt moments work onstage by focusing on playing gentle, believable humanity.

Also of note is that all of the supporting characters — from dishonest Ron to the neighbouring immigrant farmer Istvan to (in a showcase moment for Nelson) a gaggle of church-going ladies — are played by Nelson and Cairns, and this too seems integral to the kind of play *Harvest* aims to be, in terms of style and scale. With its breezy script, minimalist set, and a pair of actors playing a multitude of roles, *Harvest* has the low-key feel of a Fringe play.

And for a play of this nature, it finds the right balance between weightiness and playfulness. The script develops the main characters enough that the audience can connect and empathize with them, but still allows the actors plenty of room to play around in, as they portray the rest of the play's often more cartoonish characters. (Though even these more one-dimensional characters are often given emotional payoff.)

What *Harvest* really shows us is that anyone — yes, probably even your parents — can be a character in a play, especially if they're written with as much humour and pathos as Cameron has written Allan and Charlotte.

HARVEST

By Ken Cameron
a comic gem

November 5 - 22, 2009
Preview November 4, 2009

VersaNova Theatre
10329-83 Avenue
www.shadowtheatre.org

Tickets: 780-434-5566
onTIX on the Square
780-420-1757
group rates available

ckla

SHADOW THEATRE

EXHIBITS

ARTIMANIA CANTIERI HOURS: 10 A.M. TO 5 P.M. NOV. 13-14 Various artists, acrylics, oil, mixed media, and woodwork in various styles.

BURNING A WOMAN AT THE GALERIE #100 NOV. 10/20 ASPEN AVE. TO DEC. 15 Exhibition sharing the design and construction of the new Art Gallery of Alberta info: www.agalberta.com

CRASH FAMILY RED GALLERY NOV. 10/20 ASPEN AVE. TO DEC. 14 A special exhibition focusing on Canadian modernism info: www.crashfamilyred.com

EARTH LIGHT TAPESTRIES STREET & ALLEN LIBRARY, 811 SP. WESTWING GUTENBERG SQUARE TO NOV. 30 Paintings by Randall T. Cabot info: 496-1000

EMERGING ARTISTS SOCIETY OF ALBERTA JOHNSON GALLERY, 7701 45 ST. TO NOV. 14 A showcase of the country's latest work.

FALL EXHIBITION SCOTT GALLERY 1040 14 ST. TO NOV. 19 Following Philip Jackson, Leslie Roper, Dede Day and Paula Krumholz info: www.scottgallery.com 549-5119

FLOWING BROTHERS' PERFORMANCES MINKA HUBERTY CENTRE, 5704-47 AVE. TO NOV. 10 Drawings by Fred and David Fries info: www.vancouver.ca

GILDED CHEESE AND TOMATO SPOKE HARBOUR HOUSE GALLERY, 380 FLYER RD. TO NOV. 14 Week by Spoke Yardley Jones info: 476-4145

GROWING UP MALLER GALLERY, 6040-102 ST. TO DEC. 21 Northwest by Crystal Gledhill, James Thompson, and Amanda Woodward info: 470-7132

HARVEST HARBOUR HOUSE GALLERY, 380 FLYER RD. TO NOV. 14 A multimedia performance on Northwest Canadian by Khan Oat Nigami info: 476-4145

JENNIE DELANEY MULTICULTURAL CENTRE, PUBLIC ART GALLERY, 5415-51 ST. STORM PLAIN TO DEC. 2 Digital images info: 963-7777

LINKS PRINCE GALLERY, 1056 WHITE AVE. TO NOV. 30 Acrylic and mixed media by Tamara Hays info: 434-0400

THE MCKINLEY OF VIKING PRINCE ARTS ALBERTA GALLERY, 1025-1011 NOV. 14 Paintings by Wade Stolt, incorporating Shakespeare's famous plays info: 473-1731 www.vancouver.ca

MINIATURE ART SHOW SPOKE HARBOUR GALLERY, 35-5 AVE. SPOKE RD. NOV. 14/20 966-0664

MUSEUMS IN THE 21ST CENTURY ART GALLERY OF ALBERTA, 1000 1020 ASPEN AVE. TO DEC. 14 An exhibition of important recent museum building projects from around the world info: www.agalberta.com

THE NEW FLEURES: CONTEMPORARY URBAN PRACTICE AND THE PICTURESQUE ART GALLERY OF ALBERTA, 1000 1020 ASPEN AVE. TO DEC. 14 A multimedia exhibition devoted to the exploration of the urban environment as a creative space info: www.agalberta.com

NOISE PLAY THE GREAT WEST GALLERY ONLINE, 1075-14 ST. NOV. 14-26 Prints, illustration, and photography presented by the Student Design Association info: www.thedesign.ca

HOW AND THEN IMAGES ALBERTA CAMERA CLUB PHOTOGRAPHIC ARCHIVES OF ALBERTA, 1055 ROYER RD. TO NOV. 28 Info: www.archive.alberta.ca/anthemes

PICTURE THIS GALLERY PICTURE FIRST GALLERY, 959 ORCHARD ST. SHOWING FROM NOV. 12 A New York artist, Howard Hughes, Dennis Magnusson, Roger D. Amet, Brent Hargrave, Jerry Evanson, Masay Phillips, and Vance Theoret.

PRINTED MATTERS: CREATING AND CURATING QUEER ARTS GALLERY OF ALBERTA, 1000 1020 ASPEN AVE. TO NOV. 20 Prints based artwork by queer Edmonton youth info: 472-6233

SIGN OF THE TIMES ART GALLERY OF ALBERTA, STRATHCONA CENTRE, 1000 UNIVERSITY AVE. TO NOV. 26 Mixed media, and stage by Jerrie Shaw info: 435-5017

SPORT: TELL US WORLD OF SCIENCE, 3710-141 ST. DOWD ST. A feature exhibit devoted entirely to the science of sports info: 432-9100 www.tellusdiscovery.com/

STRONG MEN & QUESTIONABLE FOUNDATIONS PROFILES PUBLIC ART GALLERY, 19 PIERCE ST. ST. ALBERT NOV. 28 Paintings by Bryan Melnick and sculptures by Brian Melnick.

WINTER FANTASY J.J. OTTENWILL ARTS CENTRE, 590 BRIMLEY RD. WESTWOOD PARK TO DEC. 19 The Art Society of Westwood County presents a show and sale info: 922-6324

DANCE

CHORRELLA RUSSELL ALBERTA DRESS-UP AVE. NOV. 16 Presented by Moscow Ballet. Tickets: www.moscowballet.ca

THEATRE

A CHORUS LINE URBLE ALBERTA, 1015-1015 AVE. TO NOV. 14 Moscow Ballet's Tony Award-winning musical about Broadway dancers auditioning for roles in a chorus line info: www.urbles.com

HARVEST THEATRE, 1020-80 AVE. NOV. 22 New Canadian director Carol Egan and Glenn Henson in the story of a married farming couple who can't live together but need each other to survive from the farm life savings.

HIGHWAY 62: THE FORT MAC SHAW URBLE ALBERTA, 1015-1015 AVE. TO NOV. 14 A story of life in the Alberta country info: 434-0383

HOLLYWOOD STORIES BOYS' AUSTIN THEATRE, 5020 101 AVE. TO NOV. 14 George Selig's comedy about a boy who can't skate and his one-legged friend who can't swim info: 476-1111

KELLY WELLS ALBERTA, 1015-1015 AVE. TO NOV. 14 A comedy about a boy who can't skate and his one-legged friend who can't swim info: 476-1111

SEAN, FRANK & AVE NOV. 14 A comedy about a boy who can't skate and his one-legged friend who can't swim info: 476-1111

SMITH HAYS NOV. 14 The famous Edmonton who made a permanent mark on Canada and created wonder info: 963-0129-8777 Tickets: www.vancouver.ca

ROCK 'N' ROLL THEATRE, 5020 101 AVE. TO NOV. 18 Drama about director Owen Sanger who wrote and starred in the story of a famous comedian in a comedy and his music career (stage lighting) in freedom in Sweden-dominated Project.

COMEDY

ALTERNATIVE THURSDAYS THE COMIC STAGE (N.W.) Doors 8 P.M. Tickets: 512 info: www.alternativetheatre.com

THE BEST OF EDMONTON THE COMIC STAGE (N.W.) Local talent night 8 P.M. Tickets: 512 info: www.alternativetheatre.com

BOB ANGEL COMEDY FACTORY, 8400 JAM GATEWAY RD. TO NOV. 15 Info: www.thebobangel.com

CASHLEY THE JAM SHOPS, 1010 FLOOR, 1010 WHITE AVE. TO NOV. 15 Info: www.thebobangel.com

THE DRUG COMEDY NIGHT NOV. 15 ASPEN AVE. Professional and amateur comedians, comedy 8 P.M. Tickets: 440-1000

NOT TO MISS MONDAYS THE COMIC STAGE (N.W.) Amateur comedy 8 P.M. Tickets: 512 info: www.alternativetheatre.com

THE MONDAY COMEDY NIGHT MONDAY ALL AGES ART STAGE, 1010-1010 AVE. Tickets 5 P.M. Tickets: 440-1000

JOHN BEAULIEU ROCK 'N' ROLL, THEATRE, 5020 101 AVE. TO NOV. 14 Weekly comedy show hosted by Round Tree Theatre. Every Fri. Doors 8 P.M. \$10 at the door info: www.alternativetheatre.com

IMPROV

CHIMPANZEE VAPORCASA THEATRE, 1020-80 AVE. OCT. 22 Hosted by Round Tree Theatre. Every Sat. doors 8 P.M. Tickets: 512 info: www.alternativetheatre.com

PEOPLE IN PAINTS IMPROV CARROT COMMUNITY ARTS COFFEE HOUSE, 3030 101 AVE. Weekly improv show. First Thu. of the month. Doors 8 P.M. \$10 at the door info: www.alternativetheatre.com

THEATRESPORTS VAPORCASA THEATRE, 1020-80 AVE. Weekly improv show hosted by Round Tree Theatre. Every Fri. Doors 8 P.M. \$10 at the door info: www.alternativetheatre.com

READINGS & LECTURES

WPA ASSASSIN LOUNGE, 1044 WHITE AVE. TO DEC. 2 Open word poetry with a live band. Every Wed. info: www.wpaassassin.com

LANE, COFFEE AND POWDER: CAMPESINO RESISTANCE IN GUATEMALA IN THE MALL, UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA CAMPUS NOV. 15 Lecture. Morales lecture of the struggle of small farmers in Guatemala 7 p.m. info: 492-6442

LITERARY SALOON THE ARTS, 1010-1010 AVE. NOV. 15 Performance by Margaret Pigeon and novelist Thomas Trainor info: 440-1000

RALEIGH SUMNER ALMA UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA CAMPUS NOV. 15 The professor discusses the subject of writing paradigms of women's oppression in the late 19th c. info: 440-1000

STORY SALAMON COFFEE CAFE, 3626-76 AVE. 3rd Wed. every month, 8 p.m. Sign-up at 7 p.m. First 10 writers only. Allotted time minutes each. info: thebooknetwork.ca

BUCK (cont'd from p. 27)

of my career and basically highlight everything I've been doing with all the speaking and the bag events that I've hosted. Then I interpose a with my poem. So you still get to see some of my pornography. But you don't have to sit there for two hours watching a fuck scene.

When it comes down to it, Angel's story is as much about him being a transsexual as it is about all our own

sexual identities. When we are very different from who we may think we are inside — and who we want to be — "A lot of it has to do with our mental state more than your physical state," Angel says. "For me now you perceive yourself as how you are, just because you might not fit into what the world sees physically as what you are. I believe that is not actually what you are, because obviously I'm

a man who has a vagina and the rest of the world is so freaked out because it cannot understand how I can be a man and have a vagina. I am 100 per cent male and I don't feel any other way. My genitals have nothing to do with me being a man. I think people have to understand that. Gender has a lot more to do with how you feel about yourself than it does with what it is between your legs."

Exposure: Edmonton's Queen Arts & Culture Festival presents:

The 18th Annual

LOUD & LOOSE

cabaret

November 13 & 14 @ 7:30

La Cité Francophone

8627-91 Street

For Tickets: 780.420.1757 or TixOnTheSquare.ca

produced by Guys in Disguise & Workshop West Theatre

My MESSY Bedroom ONLINE AT WWW.SEEKMAGAZINE.COM

Massari is the Arabic word for what?



e-mail the answer to win@see.guestlist.ca by
Monday November 16, 2009 11 noon

WIN FREE STUFF

Enter for your chance to win a copy of Forever, the new
album from Massari!

Massari: Forever available at iTunes and Amazon.com!
Check out Massari online at www.forevermagazine.com
**For full contest details go to seekmagazine.com!

SEX • ADVICE (128 words)

You've Got A Strange Notion Of Perversity, Lady



SAVAGE LOVE: DAN SAVAGE

**A LITTLE BIT OF BONDAGE
PLAY IS ACTUALLY PRETTY
NORMAL. A LIFETIME OF
SUBMISSIVE BEHAVIOUR ISN'T**

I am a 30-year-old woman, married for five years to a man eight years my senior. Lately I have become more aware that I am turned on by the idea of bondage, specifically men locked up in chastity devices. I am ashamed of myself because it seems, well, pretty perverse and disturbed.

My husband is a pretty dominant alpha-male type. I am a relatively dominant personality, but I'm a bit submissive around him in order to keep the peace, as he will not tolerate any disagreement in certain situations.

So I am wondering: Is this new fetish springing from my frustration at being dominated by the man in my life, or am I just becoming more aware of my privacies as I get older? Is this a sign of a psychological problem?

Should I discuss this at all with my husband?

Fanning The Tables

The emotional dynamics in your marriage — he won't tolerate disinterest in 'certain situations' you bite your tongue to avoid conflict — sound a hell of a lot more perverse and disturbed to me than your growing awareness/acceptance of your interest in bondage and chastity. Your interest in consensual power exchange is as sexy as it is common, TTT, and your kinks don't require his constant submission, e.g., he's not tied up once you untie him, his dick isn't locked up once you unlock it. His inability to 'tolerate any disagreement in certain situations,' on the other hand requires your constant submission.

No relationship lasts unless both partners are willing to bite their tongues from time to time in the interests of keeping the peace. But when someone says her husband 'will not tolerate any disagreement in certain situations,' that worries me. Maybe the list of situations in which your husband won't tolerate disagreement is relatively short now, TTT and maybe it's something you can live with. But if your husband realizes that he can successfully control you with this anger, the list is likely to grow. Be careful.

On to your fetish. It sounds like you were always turned on by the idea of controlling a man you write that you've become 'more aware' of this fetish, which leads me to believe that you've had some awareness all along. Why is it coming to the forefront now? It could have something to do with hitting your sexual peak, which women do around 40 and it could be because your kinks go so strongly against the grain of the established emotional dynamics of your marriage.

I would encourage you to discuss your kinks with your husband. They're not anything out of the ordinary (or the extraordinary I should say), and lots of dominant dick-swingers — guys like your husband — secretly fantasize about submission. The cliché about the high-powered CEO who goes crawling to a professional dominant to get his ass beaten is a cliché because it's frequently true. Your husband could be one of those guys — but you'll never know until you ask.

I won't bore you with the story of my 19 years in a sexless marriage. God knows that must be one of the most common complaints you get, and you've given plenty of good advice on the topic, some of which I'll be taking any minute now to keep me from blowing my head off. What I want to know is, am I ... is everyone entitled to an active sex life?

He Only Really Needs Your Okay

I don't need the whole story, HORNYO but you could've bored me with a few relevant details. For instance, has your marriage been sexless for all 19 years of its existence? Or did your sex life collapse at some point during those 19 years? Did the sex end a year ago? Five years ago? Ten years ago? Fifteen?

But to answer your question: no one is entitled to an active sex life. We are all entitled to freedom of sexual expression — consensual sexual expression — but to express your sexuality with others, you have to find or marry or rent a willing sex partner. And while each has the right to seek sexual fulfillment,* HORNYO, sadly not all who seek shall find. Some folks are unlucky or unlovable or wind up trapped in marriages that always were or have become sexless — which is where compassionate, understanding sex workers and/or the Ashley Madison Agency (www.ashleymadison.com) come in handy.

Back to your marriage: if you were doing something wrong, HORNYO, if you destroyed your wife's attrac-

SAVAGE cont'd on p. 31

more
local singles

780.409.4444

TRY
FOR
FREE
CODE 8938

More local numbers
1.800.210.1010
liveinks.com 18+

Men Dial #UVE (#5483)
on your Bell, Rogers or
Fido cell 79¢/min



live
inks
CHATLINE™

OR
FREE
403-770-0776
877-628-9696
780-665-6666
1-900-451-1441 24/7 hotline

GrapeVine
PERSONALS
get crazy, get serious, get social!

Chat Live or message, for fun or more...

FREE trial for men! 780.702.2223

Women Always FREE! 780.702.2224

tion to you through neglect (or something worse), then you are obligated to make a good-faith effort to undo the damage and, perhaps, restore the sexual aspect of your marriage. But if the wife cut you off because she simply isn't interested in sex anymore — or if she never was interested in sex — then you are entitled to seek what sexual fulfilment you can find outside your marriage.

* Offer not good in Saudi Arabia or Jamaica

My boyfriend and his best friend are close. Last summer, I noticed that when my boyfriend gets drunk he tries to grab his friend's ass, throws his arm around him, and sits close to him. Then one day I found a pair of underwear in our bedroom that belonged to my boyfriend's best friend. My boyfriend said he didn't know how they got there. I figured he and his pal messed around and he didn't know how to talk about it honestly because he's pretty macho. I was jealous, but I asked myself if I could accept a bi boyfriend and decided that I could.

So a few days ago, my boyfriend's best friend asks me if I tell my boyfriend everything he, the best friend, tells me. I say no,

not necessarily. So he asks me to promise not to tell my boyfriend what he's about to tell me. I say that depends. He brings up the

touch the hooker — to which I say, "Yeah, right."

Why did he tell me this? And what do I do with it now? Do I

incriminating, improbable story and then swear you to secrecy? Either he's gone rogue on your boyfriend and made up all this crap about the

Fucking each other or not, your boyfriend's best friend is fucking with your head, and you're under no obligation to keep this conversation secret from your boyfriend — and your ass is more than covered by that "that depends." Talk it out with your boyfriend. SAD, and tell him you want the truth. Is he bisexual — emphasizing that you can live with it — or is he gay? Or is he really such a scumbag that he'd tag-team a hooker in your bed with his best friend? Give him a chance to come clean and/or come out. And if you gut tells you he's lying, SAD, end it.

Find the Savage Lovecast (my weekly podcast) every Tuesday at thestranger.com/savage mail@savagelove.net

underwear incident and says that he called a prostitute that night and fucked her in my bed, and that's why his underwear was in my room. He tells me that my boyfriend let me think they were gay for each other rather than tell me that they called a hooker. And he tells me my boyfriend didn't

just forget about it? Please give me some advice. I feel like I can't trust either of them right now. *Secrets And Deceit*

Why would your boyfriend's best friend come to you now, SAD, so many months after the Underwear Incident, and tell you this involved,

hooker in an effort to sabotage your relationship, SAD, or he and your boyfriend are concerned that you're onto them and this is some bizarre effort to cover their tracks — i.e., to offer some excuse for the sole piece of incriminating evidence that indicates they may be something more than best friends.

AOV
TEXT
CHAT
TO
696966

Chat with 100's of HOT naughty girls!

FREE 30 min

Calgary
403-313-3311
Other Cities
1-877-834-4044
Dial #DATE (#3283)
CALL OR TEXT NOW

780-665-6565

Mobile pay. text "SAD" to 95899 service

ALL REAL, ALL LOCAL **Quest** SINGLES IN YOUR CITY!

Get your
FREE TRIAL NOW!

Calgary
403-770-0990
Other Cities
1-888-482-8282

50% OFF
for new members!

780-669-2323

HOT BABES TALK Sexy

Try it
FREE

Calgary
403-313-3330
1-900-451-3333
\$29.95/min

Edmonton
780-665-0808

AFTER HOURS

9005. Personals

DATING SERVICE Long-term/short-term relationships free call 1-877-297-9883. Exchange voice messages, voice mailboxes 1-866-534-6984. Live adult casual conversations - 1 on 1 - 1-866-311-9540. Meet on chat-lines. Local single ladies 1-877-854-5381 (18+).

9420. Adult Massage

Christy's outgoing massage. Hot German Blonde, can travel. Fluent in German. Call any time. 964-7381

9900. Adult Help Wanted

Blue Castle Adult Entertainment Establishment. Located at 5179 50th Ave Box 5070 Dayton Valley Alberta T7A 1K3. Currently seeking female exotic dancers. Female dancers will be required to work dance only. No table dancing. Work is bound by contract, including employment benefits. Salary is \$16.25/h with a guarantee of 30 hours/week. Dancers keep all gratuities and tips. Contact phone number 780-636-6416

9300. Adult Talk

FREE (trial) **WOOUP NOW!** Calgary 403-770-0197 Mobile only, but we'll be in your area! **780-401-2332** 1-800-548-1111 Edmonton, AB • 1-800-548-1111

ASTROLOGY • NOV. 12-16 • BY THE KID

CRUISIN' THE COSMOS

You can contact The Kid at cruisinthecosmos@hotmail.com

SCORPIO (OCTOBER 11 - NOVEMBER 21)

The time has come to stop dipping 'n' toes in the water 'cause it ain't gonna get any colder or hotter. This week, you're just gotta go ahead and jump right on in if you wanna do better than simply gettin' by and survivin'. That's 'cause whenever you're in over your head, you really start thivin'!

SAGITTARIUS (NOV. 22 - DEC. 21)

When you use a warhorse to plow the field for too long, things'll start to go wrong. For instance, too much domestication and you just might cause it to forget how to help you in a fight. This week, if you wanna be ready for any surprises, make sure you run your war-horse through combat exercises!

CAPRICORN (DEC. 22 - JAN. 19)

If you quit worryin' 'bout winnin' till the time, you'll realize everything'll turn out fine. That's 'cause when you start usin' your peripheral vision, you can see alternate routes to realize your ambition. The moment you give up (obsessin' on success is when you get more opportunities than Versace's got dresses!)

AQUARIUS (JAN. 20 - FEB. 18)

If you're wonderin' why lately you're feelin' so low down 'n' blue, the only thing in the way of your happiness is you. When you're comin' 'round to the bass ring, there ain't no one who's just gonna give it to you, dagnabbit. It's you the one who has to reach out and grab it!

PISCES (FEB. 19 - MARCH 20)

A lot could happen on the road up ahead and one of 'em's namin' into a dead end. That don't mean your destination was wrong, it means you need a different path to walk along. Now's the time to take the first step towards followin' your heart. Just make sure you have an alternate route worked out before you start!

ARIES (MARCH 21 - APRIL 19)

Don't stress. This turn of events in no way prevents you from attainin' success. Although it may look like a bomb, your safest reaction is to remain calm. No matter how uneasy it may make you feel, it's simply a jag of fortune's wheel. When the dust's finally cleared up, you'll find you're actually quite cheered up!

TAURUS (APRIL 20 - MAY 20)

You may be hatin' waitin', but put your faith in fate 'n' keep on waitin'. Don't peak or freak or go on a butt-kickin' streak 'cause sometime within the next week you're gonna get the final answer you seek. Till then your safest bet is to not do anything, especially something you might regret!

GEMINI (MAY 21 - JUNE 21)

Instead if not listenin' to what someone else'll say, 'cause you figure you've got it all worked out anyway, this week, pay careful attention - even to the words that a simplification mentions. You'll notice that the more you think you don't know, the more your intelligence'll be able to grow. Besides, you never know who's got good info!

CANCER (JUNE 22 - JULY 22)

If you think you can't help bein' wishy-washy 'cause you're a water sign, then you'd better think twice. Under the right conditions that water can turn into cold, hard, jagged ice. That's why, this week, when you sense an upcomin' change in the seasons, it's time to protect yourself and start your waters a-freezin'!

LEO (JULY 23 - AUG. 22)

Right now, you're negotiatin' with a dog and, as a cat, you're forgettin' how dumb they are. If you try to pry that bone away from 'em, you won't get too far. Pretend you're much more interested in a smaller one. Then when Red Rover comes over for the inferior bone, you can snatch up the good one and take it on home!

VIRGO (AUG. 23 - SEPT. 22)

Bein' a goody two-shoes givin' you the blues? Well, you're a dependable north sign, what else can you do? Don't worry, this is simply a phase, and your restlessness'll pass, so don't be so quick to turn on the gas. Although you may wanna bust loose, havin' a hot time now would just cook your own goose!

LIBRA (SEPT. 23 - OCT. 23)

Your ship's gettin' battered and tossed, but don't despair too much, 'cause all ain't yet lost. The thing is, grabbin' the wheel yourself is your only hope's cost. You're the captain of your own destiny, and if you do nothin' now, you'll end up lost at sea. There ain't no higher stakes, so don't be afraid to do whatever it takes!

9th Annual Edmonton

Taboo

Naughty...but nice Show

November 20-22, 2009

Northlands Agricom Hall A

Friday, 5pm-Midnight,
Saturday, 12pm-Midnight
Sunday, 12pm-6pm

"Definitely Edmonton's Sexiest Event of the Year!"

Friday is **Diva's Night!** 2 for 1 Admission for Ladies Only!

Order Tickets ONLINE and Save \$5!

taboosexshow.com

The Taboo Show is a licensed event.
*Restricted to 18 years and older.

Thanks to our sponsors!

LifeStyles

REDONKYM

GNC LiveWell

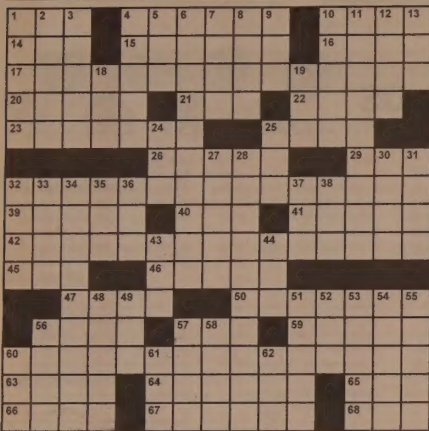
Hot Chick

Net

TravelSDC.com

ARADIA

Shell Shock



SOLUTION TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLE

HOME SLICE

ROLLING IN THE DOUGH.

JONESIN' CROSSWORD BY MATT JONES

©2008 Jonesin' Crosswords (editor@jonesincrosswords.com)

ACROSS

- 1 Good buddy
- 4 Actress Alexander and First Kid Obama
- 10 Supposedly insane Roman ruler
- 14 Shrink's org.
- 15 Getting a move on
- 16 President's tentacles, so fit speak
- 17 Bready agreement?
- 20 Native Alaskan
- 21 Tater ____ casserole
- 22 Curvy segments
- 23 "The Wizard of Oz" disaster
- 25 Vittles
- 26 One end of a gas gauge
- 29 "Ni Hao, Kai-____" (Nickelodeon cartoon)
- 32 Bready folk singing group?
- 39 Crop-eating pest
- 40 "Geese a-laying" number
- 41 Gives off
- 42 Bready magic act?
- 45 International Talk Like a Pirate Day mo.
- 46 New England seafood catch
- 47 May, event for a law student
- 50 Tetanus, more familiarly
- 56 Barnyard noises
- 57 ____ blu dipinto di blu ("Volare" alternate title)

- 59 Sierra ____ (African nation)
- 60 Bready phrase after a double take?
- 63 Abbr. on a mountain sign
- 64 Lure into trouble
- 65 Toilet seat component
- 66 Sultry say Mala
- 67 Invites
- 68 The start of something?

DOWN

- 1 ____ the pump
- 2 Speed skater ____ Anton Ohno
- 3 "Today" host Matt
- 4 ____ man in Reno / just to watch him die ("Folsom Prison Blues" line)
- 5 River islet
- 6 What a poem might be
- 7 "Fables in the Dell" syllables
- 8 Med. student's abbr.
- 9 Pepper's rank: abbr.
- 10 Leader with a jacket named for him
- 11 Author who went by the pseudonym George Orwell
- 12 Charlie Brown epithet
- 13 Sugary suffix
- 18 Caulking tool
- 19 It's good for nothing, in song
- 24 Anti-trafficking org.
- 25 OB ____ (baby doctor)
- 27 ____ stapler (tool with a hand grip)
- 28 They're "at work" when talking about public projects
- 30 Pretentiously creative
- 31 NASDAQ competitor
- 32 "Fail" alternative
- 33 "Good Eats" episode title where Alton Brown discusses lemon meringue
- 34 1992 Robert Altman satire of Hollywood exes
- 35 Company with huge losses in 2008
- 36 Adobe file ext.
- 37 Rec room
- 38 I squared, in Roman numerals
- 43 Queue after Q
- 44 "Much ____ About Nothing"
- 48 2009 Tobin Bell horror sequel
- 49 "Evil Dead" protagonist Williams
- 51 Shortens toenails
- 52 Secretary of the Interior Salazar
- 53 Unit of energy, in physics
- 54 They're against
- 55 Series set in the California town of Agrestic
- 56 Composer Bartok
- 57 When doubled, a greeting from Moric
- 58 Suffr after "kitchen"
- 60 "Yeah, sure" laugh
- 61 Brain scan, for short
- 62 Westmanian spot

MUNICIPAL HAPPENINGS • WITH BILL BENSON



ellia sports
women's athletic boutique

a woman's beauty is in her confidence

Address: Adjacent to Strick McGowan / Park & 1st St. (Tuesdays)
Sugartown (Tuesdays) The North Face / Eliza Designs / Fred Perry
Mia Molen / Chaperonville / Coda Moe / Hushery / DGA / Oakley
Kuma / Lelash / Peak Performance / Seta Designs / Yogi (Tuesdays)
780.434.4388 | 2305 - 111 Street, Edmonton AB (at Gateway Park, near West 1st Street)
www.elliasports.com

Prevail
skate & snow

#114 - Hebert Rd.
St. Albert, AB
780-435-0455

looking for something different, look to Prevail
web.mic.com/weillprevail

element / RCA / Sirka / Macbeth
Yehor / Vox / Osmis / Spacecraft
Electric / Drop / Elm Company
Sound / ESAS / Tech Nine / Celsius
Ogio / Saxx / Meloncholy / Landyachtz

INTERSECTIONS • PHOTOS OF OUR NEIGHBOURHOODS



t4j

A car kicks up dust just after sunrise west of Ponoka.
PHOTO BY JOHN ULAN/EPIC PHOTOGRAPHY

see magazine's ten-day forecast of events in edmonton

sunday

monday

tuesday

wednesday

thursday

friday

saturday

NOVEMBER 15

theatre | **ROCK 'N' ROLL** Revolutionary politics, revolutionary music. Study up on your Czechoslovakian history before the show, though, or you might be a little lost. Citadel Theatre, 7:30 p.m.

NOVEMBER 16

dance | **CINDERELLA** Do they make glass ballet slippers? This could get messy. Jubilee Auditorium, 8 p.m.

NOVEMBER 17

film | **AN EDUCATION** In young British actress Carey Mulligan the next Audrey Hepburn, the next Kate Winslet, or both at the same time? Garneau Theatre.

NOVEMBER 18

music | **SWOLLEN MEMBERS** You're supposed to consult a doctor if your erection lasts more than four hours. Call an ambulance: Swollen Members has been active since 1990. Dinwiddie Lounge, 8 p.m.

NOVEMBER 19

music | **OHBUDDU** From one member to seven. Talk about a successful recruitment drive! Go see them. Pawn Shop, 9 p.m.

NOVEMBER 20

dance | **THE EFFECTS OF SUNLIGHT FALLING ON RAW CONCRETE** In his new place, Brian Webb literally will be dancing about architecture. John L. Haar Theatre, 8 p.m.

NOVEMBER 21

music | **TRIVOLIUM** After this headbanger's ball, the neck brace business is going to make a killing. Edmonton Event Centre, 7 p.m.



Emmylou Harris, Winspear Centre, Nov. 12



Lighten Up!

COME AWAKEN YOUR SENSES AND ENCITE YOUR SEASONAL SPIRITS WITH COLOUR. ZOCALO IS ALL TULIP AND YOU'RE WELCOME TO CHECK OUT OUR SPECIAL COLLECTION OF HANDMADE VASES, FRESH FLOWERS, LUSH PLANTS, RUSSIAN LINENS, CLEVER PARTY TREATS AND ARTFUL ORIGINAL IDEAS THAT'LL FEEL GOOD LONG AFTER THE GLITTER IS GONE. GRAB A LATTE, SHOP LIGHTLY.



BRIGHT TULIP
HANDMADE IN ONTARIO,
THIS BRASS TULIP
WALL ART WILL LIGHT UP
ANY DARK CORNER. **\$35**



IGLOO VASE
FLOWERS SIT INSIDE
POLISH GLASS VASE
WHILE A TEALIGHT
TWINKLES ON TOP. **\$20**



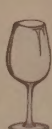
CIRQUE DINNERWARE
QUALITY WHITE PORCELAIN
TABLEWARE WITH SLIM
BAND. EXCELLENT EVERYDAY.
20-PC, FOUR PERSON SET.
REG. \$129. NOW ONLY **\$99**



WALL CLIMBER
HANDPAINTED IN MEXICO,
THIS COLOURFUL TALavera
WALL FROG WILL BRIGHTEN
ANYONE'S DAY. **\$40**



FLORALS CUBED
BRIGHT BUNDLES OF
FLOWERS, ALWAYS READY
TO GO WHEN YOU ARE.
PERFECT PARTY
BRING-ALONG. **\$35**



WINE GLASSES
CZECH GLASS SETS OF FOUR
WHITE WINE GLASSES.
GREAT FOR THE RED-NOSED
PARTIES IN YOUR HOOD.
REG. \$20. NOW ONLY **\$10**



SHAKEN OR STIRRED?
WHOMEVER YOUR HERO,
THESE MARTINI ART
GLASSES ARE SURE TO MAKE
A SPLASH. SET OF FOUR **\$35**



FACE PLANT
TWO-PIECE, HAND-FIRED
AND PAINTED PLANTER
WITH THE MOST BASHFUL
EYES... **\$145**



BUTTER UP
FARMYARD CERAMIC
BUTTER DISHES STARRING
THE COW, THE CHICKEN
AND THE DUCKLING. **\$8**



BAMBOOZZLE
ECO-FRIENDLY BAMBOO
CUTTING BOARDS. EASY
ON KNIVES, EASY ON THE
EARTH. **\$10**



TIE ONE ON
TIE ON A CHEERY
PASHMINA SCARF, DOUBLES
AS A TABLE RUNNER.
INCREDIBLE DEAL AT **\$15**



GLOW ON
RED GLASS TEA LIGHT
HOLDERS ADD MOOD AND
FLICKER THE LIGHT JUST
RIGHT. THREE STYLES **\$5**

Check out the Bow!

Zocalo

IN LITTLE ITALY AT 10826 - 95 STREET, EDMONTON, AB
780-428-0754 www.zocalo.ca OPEN: MON-WED 9-6, TH 9-8, FRI-SAT 9-6, SUN 11-5